



IMMORTAL MORTAL

BOOK 13

Goose Five

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Immortal Mortal

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by

Goose Five

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Synopsis

Here, only those with spiritual roots can cultivate while those with mortal roots are destined to stay mortal.

Mo Wuji only has mortal roots, but will he only remain as a mortal?

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Chapter 1201: Universal Sage Dao Conference

"Kakaka!" Mo Wuji could feel his own domain breaking apart. He could hear the sounds of the laws around him shattering.

A deathly energy surged over and Mo Wuji was certain that this was the red face man's sure-kill technique. This red face man should not have a God Throne yet. Even so, he was already so strong. If this fella obtained the Dao Law of the Universe, wouldn't he be another Luo Xu?

The rivers of blood appeared as though they had frozen the entire space. Even though Mo Wuji was merely 10 metres away from that violet Dao Law, that 10 metres were almost like a heavenly chasm. It seemed exceedingly difficult to cross.

"Pft!" A fog of blood exploded. A blood hole appeared on Mo Wuji's late Sage Physique body because of the pike.

The explosive rivers of blood continued to surge downwards. It seemed like in the next moment, it would drown Mo Wuji entirely.

Mo Wuji's face appeared calm as ever. However, he knew that he was in trouble in his heart. He knew that if he continued to neglect this red face man, he wouldn't be able to obtain that Dao Law of the Universe today. In fact, this red face man might even be dangerous enough to severely injure or even kill him.

The Dao Laws of the rivers of blood set off terrifying spatial waves as everything surged towards Mo Wuji viciously. This red face man had already merged with his blood river pike. In fact, he even started burning his Yin Underworld river of blood, which he depended on for countless years. With all these efforts, he didn't believe that it wasn't enough to stop a puny ant.

When Mo Wuji's fleshly body was finally tearing, the red face man finally heaved a sigh of relief.

The truth was that he was incredibly shocked throughout this battle thus far. With his powerful traces of dao infused into the laws of the blood rivers and pike, how could it not tear Mo Wuji's fleshly body apart? Fortunately, he continued to burn the traces of dao of his blood river which engulfed Mo Wuji completely. At that point in time, his blood pike was finally able to tear Mo Wuji's skin.

As long as he tore Mo Wuji's skin and saw his blood, the wild waves would engulf Mo Wuji with all its might. Even a Sage wouldn't be able to protect himself from that.

Indeed, his pike tore Mo Wuji's skin and a blood fog was formed. In that instant, he finally noticed that Mo Wuji had stopped.

I'm going to kill you while you're injured! The red face man had made his decision a long time ago. Even if he had to return to secluded recovery for countless years, he must finish Mo Wuji off today. With his experience, how could he allow Mo Wuji to make a comeback?

The moment Mo Wuji stopped, the blood rivers burst out even more immensely. Billions of blood coloured pikes charged out from the blood waves. At this moment, every living matters in the way of the pikes would be engulfed mercilessly.

Neither did Mo Wuji look at the explosive rivers of blood nor did he care about the billions of pikes. Presently, Dao Laws were also circulating around him. The clear and perfect Mortal Dao Laws were forming material and brilliant dao lights. He shut his eyes in the middle of these brilliant dao lights as he started to wave his hand around.

This was his the only sacred art he had never executed before. Passage of Time sacred art, Rising Time.

In fact, it couldn't be considered that he had not executed it before. Previously, he did use the Passage of Time sacred art before. However, it was merely to add some Time Laws on his

spatial imprisonment.

Now that he was in the Quasi-Sage Level 9, he had already perfected the Laws of his Mortal World. He was finally able to execute the Passage of Time sacred art.

Time stopped and space solidified...

At this moment, everything stopped. At this moment, all the Time Laws in the universe were solidified. The billions of Dao Laws beneath the Time Laws stopped.

This was including the explosive blood rivers and the billions of blood pikes...

In that instant, even a second turned into eternity.

If there was a space that could still move, that would be Mo Wuji. After everything stopped, he fell next to the violet Dao Law as he grabbed hold of it.

He spat out a mouthful of blood and his hand trembled. The space around him started to regain its previous state. The eternity disappeared.

Mo Wuji was clear why he spat out a mouthful of blood. It wasn't because of this Dao Law of the Universe but because he was unable to control the Time Laws.

His time was only superficial. Forcing to manipulate time and pausing time was beyond his own limits.

"Time Law!" The red face shouted frantically. The rumbling rivers of blood descended. While the billions of pikes disappeared, the rivers of blood were still charging towards Mo Wuji.

Mo Wuji wasn't bothered by the descending rivers of blood. He moved his hand and the endless energy of the Dao Law could be felt. The violet Dao Law was sent right into his Mortal World.

He was even unable to place any form of restrictions on this violet Dao Law. He was certain that if he wasted any more time,

the violet Dao Law would be dragged into the battle between himself and the red face again.

Once Mo Wuji kept the Dao Law, the rivers of blood stopped once more. This time, it wasn't because of Mo Wuji's Time Laws sacred art. It was because the red face knew that he would have to fight to his death against Mo Wuji if he really wanted the Dao Law of the Universe here. After so long, how could he not realise that Mo Wuji wasn't afraid of him?

A red figure appeared right in front of Mo Wuji. Red face, red hair and red skin...

"Who exactly are you?" The red face man clenched tightly onto his pike as he stared coldly at Mo Wuji. His body was overwhelmed with murderous intents.

This time, he didn't attack. After witnessing Mo Wuji's technique, he realised that Mo Wuji wouldn't be any weaker than him. Even without wielding any magic treasure, he was able to snatch the violet Dao Law from him. If he were to be more accurate, Mo Wuji was, in fact, slightly stronger than him.

"Are you really a Sage?" Mo Wuji circulated his dao and the wounds on his body were gone.

Mo Wuji believed that this red face man wasn't lying to him. At the very least, Mo Wuji hadn't met a Quasi-Sage as strong as this man before.

Seeing how strong Mo Wuji was, the red face man was slightly suspicious when Mo Wuji didn't know him. Wasn't this fella a reincarnation of some mighty God Throned almighty?

"I am Sage Mi Ji. However, I'm slightly different from the few Sages that you know. That is because I am a Sage without God Throne." The red face man finally calmed himself down.

Mo Wuji wasn't concerned if he had a God Throne or not. He had seen quite a few experts with God Thrones but not many of them

were much stronger than him.

"So you do know Luo Xu? Can you tell me how many of the eight Sages are still alive?" Mo Wuji asked faintly.

Mi Ji sneered coldly and was never planning to answer Mo Wuji's question. Instead, he said, "The Dao Law which Dao Friend just kept is of better use to me. Dao Friend's dao is really solid and you have no need for an external world's Dao Law. As long as Dao Friend is willing to give me that Dao Law, you can raise any conditions."

"I'm not interested." Mo Wuji stepped away as he spoke.

Seeing that Mo Wuji was going to leave, Mi Ji called out anxiously, "Dao Friend, I wonder if you know about the Universal Sage Dao Conference?"

Mo Wuji stopped as he looked at Mi Ji, "What Universal Sage Dao Conference?"

"The Universal Sage Dao Conference is where all the peak grade experts of the universe come together to discuss Dao. At the same time, they will exchange peak grade items. During the Sage Dao Conference, there will only be items you don't want. There will not be any items that you can think of but not see there. If Dao Friend is interested, I can call you when it is time for that. Then, you will know what I mean." Mi Ji's red face suddenly had a faint smile on it. That face was truly disturbing and ugly.

After saying this, Mi Ji seemed to be worried that Mo Wuji would hesitate so he added, "I saw that Dao Friend executed the Time Law sacred art right? I've also noticed that Dao Friend's grasp of the Time Laws is still rather superficial. I've once met a person at the Universal Sage Dao Conference who had the origin dao manual of the universe Time Laws. However, his price was too high for me to afford."

How could Mo Wuji not understand Mi Ji's intention? Mi Ji was

clearly worried that Mo Wuji would bring the Dao Law of the Universe away so he wanted to maintain a connection with him. He would then think of ways to get that Dao Law of the Universe back.

It was simply an impossible dream to think that he could retrieve what was already Mo Wuji's. However, he was rather interested in this Universal Sage Dao Conference. The main reason was because his Darkwood was still lacking a few origin beads. Also, he was really interested in taking a look at this Time Laws origin dao manual.

Mi Ji was crafty and experienced. With one look at Mo Wuji's expression, how could he not tell that Mo Wuji was hesitating? He immediately took out a communication bead and handed it to Mo Wuji, "Dao Friend, why don't we exchange communication bead? When the Sage Dao Conference is going to start, I'll contact you again?"

"Alright," Mo Wuji took out his communication bead and exchanged it with Mi Ji.

He was already in Quasi-Sage Level 9. After he settled this matter, he would charge into Quas-Sage Level 10 or even higher. Additionally, he just obtained the Primal Mothersteel. After he used it to forge a magic treasure, he would have the rights to speak to any Sage.

Since he had strength, he could pay a visit to the Universal Sage Dao Conference. At the same time, he would find out more about the World-Ending Cataclysm.

Chapter 1202: Sword Radiance Seizing Dao Law

After exchanging communication beads with Mo Wuji, Mi Ji smiled slightly at Mo Wuji. Following which, he lifted his hand to open up a small tear in space. He jumped into the tear and disappeared completely.

He was certain that a person like Mo Wuji wouldn't be contented with staying quiet. If there were better items or opportunities to obtain better items, he would definitely not give it up. Indeed, Mo Wuji accepted his communication bead even though he knew that Mi Ji wouldn't give up on the Dao Law of the Universe.

Because Mi Ji was certain about this point of Mo Wuji, he was confident he could snatch the Dao Law of the Universe back from Mo Wuji.

Watching how Mi Ji disappeared, Mo Wuji remained silent. This was an extremely difficult fella to deal with. From the Underworld Sage's acts and words, Mo Wuji could tell that he really valued this Dao Law of the Universe a lot. In fact, Mi Ji might even treat this as an item he must obtain no matter what.

Under such circumstances, Mi Ji was still able to control his urge to continue fighting Mo Wuji for it. Instead, Mi Ji even told him about the Sage Dao Conference. This proved that he was planning long term and also how difficult it would be to deal with him. Despite knowing the other party's intention, Mo Wuji wouldn't back out. He cultivated the Mortal Dao but he was a very proud person by nature. He, Mo Wuji, wouldn't constantly avoid this Underworld Sage, Mi Ji, just because he obtained this Dao Law of the Universe.

Not to mention Underworld Sage Mi Ji, Mo Wuji would do the same even if all eight great Sages were gathered here. Mo Wuji would leave from wherever he chose to leave. His Mortal Dao was

not something that could be threatened.

After stopping there for a while, his spiritual will detected Ku Cai's arrival. Mo Wuji didn't wish to see Ku Cai so he stepped into the void immediately.

Just as Mo Wuji left, Ku Cai landed where Mo Wuji fought Mi Ji. She observed the spatial fluctuations around here and touched some of the objects destroyed by the Dao Laws. Very soon, her expression changed desperately.

The Grand Dao of either one of the two people fighting here had surpassed her greatly. In fact, either of them would be able to kill Ku Cai easily if she were to arrive when they were fighting.

After understanding this point, why would Ku Cai dare to continue her pursuit? She hurried back.

...

"Kacha!"

Qu You and Shuyin only heard a loud explosion and a figure dropped into the primal space where they had been cultivating for many years.

"Boom boom boom..."At the moment the primal space was torn apart and a person fell in, thunders could be heard. Following the thunders were continuous lighting bolts descending on both Cen Shuyin and Qu You's head.

"Shuyin, someone tore the space here and ignited our lightning tribulations. Let's hurry and cross it." Qu You called out hurriedly as she already drew out her treasure.

She was clear that anyone who could break apart a primal space wouldn't be a weakling.

She and Shuyin had been cultivating here without any contact with the outside world. Presently, they ignited their lightning tribulations the moment they came into contact with the Laws of

the Heaven and Earth. Under such circumstances, going through the tribulation to become stronger should be the priority.

Without Qu You's reminder, Cen Shuyin had also drawn out her magic treasure and started crossing her tribulation. Both of them were unable to bother about the person who tore the primal space and landed here.

The person who landed here looked with wide opened eyes at the dense primal energy here. After a short while, he also noticed the violet Dao Law of the Universe.

All he could do was to mumble to himself, "Primal space, primal space... And also the Dao Law of the Universe. Am I going crazy or am I seeing things..."

After a split second, he knew that he wasn't going crazy or seeing things. He did arrive at a primal space and was also looking at a Dao Law of the Universe.

He immediately wanted to grab that Dao Law of the Universe but came back to his senses quickly. He killed his opponent and their fight opened up a tear in the space here. However, his spirit channels were broken and his sea of consciousness torn too.

The primal space was good but he was unable to recover his spirit channels or sea of consciousness.

Very soon, his eyes fell back on Cen Shuyin and Qu You. Possession, he must possess either one of their bodies. So what if it was a female body? After possessing them and obtaining the Dao Law of the Universe, he would definitely be able to reach the pinnacle of the Universe in terms of cultivation.

He was trembling slightly not because of fear but because he was excited.

Two mere God Kings would only become Unity Gods if they both crossed their tribulations. He must possess one of their bodies. A mere Unity God wasn't going to stop him.

A faint primordial spirit floated out of his broken body. This primordial spirit was staring anxiously at Qu You. Indeed, he chose Qu You over Cen Shuyin. He could feel that Qu You had a body which got on well with the primal space here. Other than the gender, this body was seemingly perfect for him to take over.

The pity was that these two God Kings ants were still crossing their tribulations. Even if these lightning bolts meant nothing to him, he didn't dare to charge over in his primordial spirit state.

The lightning bolts finally calmed down and Qu You was pleasantly surprised at her own cultivation. Previously, she was stuck in the late God King Stage. It wasn't because she couldn't improve but because in this primal space, it was impossible for her to sense the lightning calamity. Therefore, she wasn't able to improve. After many years of cultivation here, she and Cen Shuyin's cultivation levels were already condensed to the maximum.

When the lightning tribulation ended, she had already stepped into Unity God Level 3.

This wasn't only for Qu You because even Cen Shuyin managed to break through the Unity God Level 2 and stepped into the Unity God Level 3 too.

Even Cen Shuyin understood why she could improve so much. This was entirely due to the violet Dao Law as well as the primal space. If someone didn't break through the space here today and they went out in the future, they might even step into the late Unity God Stage after their tribulations.

At the exact moment Qu You ended her tribulation, the primordial spirit staring at Qu You didn't even wait for her to react. He charged over and was heading straight for her sea of consciousness.

Qu You was momentarily stunned. Even though she was wary about this fella who landed here, who would have thought that he

would want to possess her body?

Moreover, she didn't have any experience or knowledge about how to defend against a possession. All she could do was to allow the other party's primordial spirit to enter her sea of consciousness.

The indescribably clear Dao Laws and insanely pure energy of the dao could be felt. It was so unreal that the primordial spirit almost cried out. This was simply a first class sea of consciousness. What kind of aptitude did this woman have?

No! As this primordial spirit was pleasantly surprised at how pure her sea of consciousness was, he felt something was amiss when he was trying to look for her primordial spirit to swallow.

Primal energy surged over and was actually about to cleanse his primordial spirit to turn it into energy of Dao Laws.

This terrifying primal energy even had an imposing grandeur.

"How was this possible? Primal god lattice..." This primordial spirit was shocked and then anxious. At this point, he should kill himself if he didn't know that Qu You had a primal god lattice.

The only god lattice that was ineffective against possession was the primal god lattice. In other words, only cultivators with the primal god lattice couldn't be possessed. Such god lattice was condensed from the Dao Laws of the Heaven and Earth during the early days of the world. The primal god lattice would belong to whoever could merge themselves with it first. Any other primordial spirit would be swallowed by the primal god lattice and turned into traces of dao.

He needed to leave this body now. As an experienced expert, how could he not know how terrifying the primal god lattice was. This item might be good but once someone merged completely with it, it would definitely not allow for possession. Staying here would risk himself getting destroyed entirely by the primal god lattice.

Fortunately, there was another person he could possess.

No matter how slow Qu You was, it was impossible for her not to react after such a long time.

When the primordial spirit was unable to possess her, she realised that her primal god lattice was not afraid of being possessed. At this moment, why would she allow this primordial spirit to leave her sea of consciousness to let him target Cen Shuyin?

A Dao Law hand imprint was formed in her sea of consciousness which blocked the path of this primordial spirit. This was her sea of consciousness so as long as she still had control of it, she was in control of everything.

The majestic energy of the primal god lattice surged over and this primordial spirit cried out desperately. "Stop, I am..."

After being forced into the God Burial Valley, Qu You was no longer that hesitant disciple of a sect. At this point in time, she wouldn't hesitate to kill even if the other party was a true Sage.

This primordial spirit was instantly torn apart by Qu You's primal god lattice. The entrance of a vast and boundless world was captured by Qu You.

This was the world of the primordial spirit which tried to possess her? Qu You started trembling excitedly when she saw the endless cultivation treasures in that world.

Throughout her cultivation life, she really hadn't seen such a wealthy world before. This was even though she and Cen Shuyin arrived here at the primal space by pure luck. She was only able to open this world because this primordial spirit who tried to possess her and enter her sea of consciousness willingly. Eventually, he was killed by her primal god lattice. Otherwise, she would never be able to open it even if she were to become 100 times stronger.

"Hahahaha!" I've finally found a Dao Law..." A wild laughter

could be heard. Simultaneously, Qu You and Cen Shuyin's hearts sunk.

Following which, a shooting star-like sword radiance darted in. The violet Dao Law was swept up by this sword radiance and disappeared without a trace.

Chapter 1203: Yan'Er's Tribulation

"This primal space seems decent too..." After this sentence, a powerful energy surged over. Cen Shuyin and Qu You were like leaves in a strong wind as they were swept away without a trace.

And that sword radiance which swept away the violet Dao Law returned once more as it looked to bring this entire primal space away.

...

In a hall about trillions of miles away from this primal space, Luo Xu, who was wearing a green robe, stood up abruptly. He lifted his head to look at the vast horizon of the void before getting increasingly excited.

"Dao Law of the Universe?" He called out emotionally. After coming in contact with the Dao Law of the Universe of countless years, how could he not recognise this energy?

Following which, his body flashed and instantly left the hall.

"Primal space?" Before this sword radiance could sweep the primal space away, Luo Xu acted promptly. Both the primal space and Dao Law of the Universe were peak grade treasures.

"Boom!" Luo Xu's Dao Laws clashed with the sword radiance's Dao Laws. A gigantic tear was formed in the void between them. The primal space was sent into the tear and disappeared in a blink of an eye.

"Luo?" Luo Xun stopped whatever he was doing as he stared shockingly at this tall man. It was clearly a tall man standing in front of him but Luo Xu only sensed the energy of a supreme sword. It felt like this sword could split the universe apart with one single strike.

Luo only existed in the legends. Could this man really be Luo? Legends mentioned that Luo obtained the nine Dao Laws of the

Universe. However, he was unable to merge these nine Dao Laws. Therefore, he turned himself into a Dao Law and merged with the Sword of Fortune. After he became the Lord of Sword, he gifted the eight other Dao Laws of the Universe to his eight disciples. They were also known as the Sages of Fortune.

Legends were after all, still legends. After Luo Xu obtained the Sage Throne, he had yet to meet any Sage of Fortune.

However, which other swords could cause a tear in the space here? A space which could allow the primal space to escape.

"That's right, you actually came to send me a Dao Law. Luo noticed the energy of the Dao Law of the Universe very quickly. With a lift of his hand, a space splitting and terrifying sword radiance was sent towards Luo Xu.

Even though Luo Xu was a Sage, he was filled with cold sweat now. At this moment, he felt as though the entire universe was one together while only he was unnecessary.

Why would Luo Xu dare to continue shivering there? Dao Laws were swept up from his body as silver coloured cloud-like Dao Laws gathered around him. The universe which he initially gave up on seemed to have new traces of life in these silver-coloured dark clouds.

"Kakaka!" The Laws within the Dao Law of the Universe was constantly exploding. Even though the two of them had yet to start fighting officially, there was already energy strong enough to suffocate this area.

Yet another two figures dashed into this suffocating universe space. Their arrival resulted in the disappearance of the suffocating space.

Luo Xu was already shouting madly, "Dao Friend Qing Yuan, Dao Friend Fo Ti, this man is Luo. He just obtained a violet Dao Law and a primal space. If I'm not wrong, this man should have at least

three Dao Laws of the Universe. We should hurry and combined hands against him..."

Even though Luo Xu witnessed how the primal space fell into the tear in the void, he would naturally not tell the truth now.

Without Luo Xu's orders, Sage Qing Yuan and Sage Fo Ti were already attacking with full force. The three of them encircled Luo.

All sorts of Dao Laws clashed with each other as the space continuously fell apart. Not only was the space starting to collapse, even the initially unstable Laws were starting to tear. An energy of destruction started to form during the battle between the four men.

...

God Continent's Phoenix Mountain was originally only an ordinary mountain in God Continent. Only after the recovery of the laws in God Continent, the distribution of land was not very particular.

Even though the Laws of the Heaven and Earth were restored, the god spiritual energy belonging to the Phoenix Mountain was still not very dense. Therefore, there weren't many cultivators here too. The majority of them chose to go to what was previously called High God Land. After the restoration, the god spiritual energy at High God Land was significantly denser than those at Low God Land.

At this moment, dark clouds were starting to form over the skies of Phoenix Mountain. Streaks of lightning were starting to form within those dark clouds. A weak looking girl in a grey robe was standing right at the top of the mountain, wielding her magic treasure. Beside the girl was a simple spirit gathering array. There were only a pitiful number of god crystals within this spirit gathering array.

"Boom! Boom! Boom!" In a short period of time, multiple

lightning bolts descended.

This grey-robed girl welcomed the lightning bolts with her magic treasure. Evidently, she was crossing her lightning tribulation.

Lightning bolts after lightning bolts descended while this grey-robed girl used her magic treasure to defend against everything.

The god spiritual energy in the surrounding was swept over by this girl. This girl's cultivation level was rising rapidly but her expression changed.

She didn't have much experience and was constantly in secluded cultivation. Therefore, she didn't know that a God King tribulation would require that much god spiritual energy. The minute few god crystals she saved was gone after the first wave of lightning bolts. For the next few waves, she was barely coping by absorbing the god spiritual energy with her body.

Despite absorbing enough god spiritual energy over, she was still unable to break through the shackles of the Worldly God Stage. She was still unable to enter the God King Stage.

Yet another wave of lightning bolts descended violently. The grey-robed girl, who was lacking in god spiritual energy to breakthrough, instantly felt a tremendous pressure. Her face turned incredibly pale.

As a rogue cultivator, she was well aware of the consequences of not being able to cross her tribulation.

"Boom boom boom!" Whether there were enough god spiritual energy, the lightning bolts were still descending relentlessly.

"Kakaka!" The grey-robed woman's magic treasure was only able to defend against a small half of the lightning bolts. The other lightning bolts struck her directly.

As the explosive lightning bolts descended on the grey-robed woman's body, her bones were cracking and blood were splattering everywhere. The grey-robed woman fell to the ground and her face

was very pale.

"Young Master, Yan'Er can only meet you in my next life." Traces of disappointment flashed past grey-robed woman's eyes. She knew that her death was a certainty today. This wave of lightning tribulation cracked her bones and she didn't even have any more chance to protect herself. By the next wave of lightning bolts, she would most likely be turned into ashes.

The pity was that she was just lacking a little. If she had sufficient god spiritual energy, she would be able to step into the God King Stage by the previous wave of lightning bolts. This current wave of lightning bolts should allow her to become even stronger. And by the next wave, her strength would increase by yet another level.

After she crossed her tribulation and became a God King, she would be able to enter the void to find her young master. After working so hard for so many years, after experiencing so many difficulties, she was still lacking a bit.

This grey-robed woman, who was madly focused on cultivation, was Yan'Er from Zhen Xing. After she recovered her memory, there was only one thing in her mind. She wanted to meet her Young Master again as soon as possible.

Everything she did was for her young master. Whether it was leaving Zhen Xing to enter Immortal World and then to God Continent. Even crossing her tribulation here and preparing to enter the void after advancing into the God King Stage...

Everything she did was for her own young master. She would exchange everything she obtained for cultivation resources. Therefore, she didn't even own a single piece of jewelry which female cultivators usually wore. Of course, she wouldn't have any extra defensive magic treasures.

The sky was filled with even more frightening lightning bolts. At the sight of this, anyone would be able to tell how frightening the

next wave of lightning bolts would be.

"Boom!" The deafening thunder could be heard as the lightning bolt was about to strike her head. Yan'Er shut her eyes and the only thing in her mind was her young master.

She was waiting for the lightning bolt to strike her then she could leave this world. She wished that she would still be able to remember how wonderful her young master was in her next life. Therefore, her mind was filled with only images of Mo Wuji.

Very soon, Yan'Er noticed that something was amiss. She hurried to open her eyes and saw a massive beehive-figured item falling from the sky.

Indeed, this was definitely the void of the world outside. She could even clearly see God Continent being torn apart. This tear was still slowly recovering.

"Bang!" The massive beehive fell on the ground and the sound of it was almost enough to break the ground.

A shocked Yan'Er looked at how half of the mountain she was on was gone because of this beehive-shaped item. Following which, she was able to sense the vast primal energy. Her wounded body from the tribulation started to recover rapidly.

What was going on? Yan'Er stared at the massive pit caused by this beehive which emitted primal energy.

In just a few seconds, she managed to regain her composure. This was undoubtedly an extremely rare opportunity. Such a primal treasure was the most useful for her body's bones and fleshly body. She absorbed the primal energy anxiously and her cultivation level was still increasing.

"Boom boom boom!" The very last wave of lightning bolts descended. Almost simultaneously, Yan'Er broke through the shackles of the Worldly God Stage. She finally entered the God King Stage.

The last wave of lightning bolts might have given Yan'Er a few cuts and bruises. However, these injuries recovered swiftly under such vast primal energy.

Yan'Er's spiritual will improved at least a hundred times. As her spiritual will extended outwards brazenly, she noticed about ten figures charging towards her direction.

Not good! After experiencing so many years of hardship as a rogue cultivator, she knew what kind of situation was threatening. Her lightning tribulation was over so her biggest threat now would be the primal beehive which crashed on God Continent.

Yan'Er was no longer concerned about the stability of her cultivation level after the tribulation. She anxiously swept the primal beehive into her own world. Her body flashed as she disappeared into the tear in the void which had yet to close up.

At the same time Yan'Er left, about ten figures landed on the remaining half of the Phoenix Mountain. Four of them were Unity Gods too.

As the primal energy was not completely gone, the ten experts exchanged glances with each other. Even a fool was able to tell what had happened. A primal treasure crashed through a tear in the void and landed here. However, it was brought away by a fortunate cultivator who had just crossed her tribulation here. This cultivator even made use of the tear to escape.

Even though all of them knew what happened, they were still too late. Even if they were to become ten times stronger than they were now, they would not be able to tear apart the void here.

Chapter 1204: The Fourth Dao Law of the Universe

Mo Wuji landed on a massive grey and white stone.

This was not Mo Wuji's first time on the Seven World Stone.

Every time he stood on this Seven World Stone, he would have different realisations. The first time he was here, all he could feel was how vast and boundless this stone was. Afterwards, he was shocked knowing that this Seven World Stone was man-made. What kind of expert could build something like the Seven World Stone?

This time around, he could detect a few laws of the Seven World Stone. He had a sensing that he might be able to build something like the Seven World Stone in the future.

Mo Wuji didn't leave immediately. He walked to a corner of the Seven World Stone instead. With a lift of his hand, a void recording appeared in front of him.

The last time he was here with Tong Ming and co, he secretly installed a few spiritual will imprints.

A familiar figure appeared in the recording. At the sight of this figure, Mo Wuji furrowed his brows immediately.

He recognised this person as Tai Shixiao. Mo Wuji even knew that this fella had a spiritual eye.

From Tai Shixiao's movement in the recording, Mo Wuji knew that this fella should be at least a Unity God expert. He was inwardly surprised because it seemed like he wasn't the only one who had obtained fate from the universe. In just a short ten thousand years, he must have obtained an extraordinary fate to be able to cultivate to this stage.

After a while, Mo Wuji's eyes shifted from the Seven World Stone

to void whirlpool which Tai Shixiao went into.

Something was wrong, this whirlpool became much weaker.

Mo Wuji had been to the Seven World Stone for three to four times already. Even though he hadn't been to all seven of these whirlpools, he knew that all seven whirlpools were black holes. Now, one of the black holes actually became weaker. Evidently, this weakening whirlpool would disappear completely with time.

An unknown urge was felt by Mo Wuji. He felt as though there was something he needed desperately in that weakening whirlpool. Without any hesitation, Mo Wuji charged towards the weakening whirlpool.

At almost the same moment Mo Wuji jumped into the whirlpool, this whirlpool disappeared completely.

A terrifying tear in space could be seen and Mo Wuji was so close to taking out his Book of Luo. Fortunately, he managed to control himself. The moment he took out the Book of Luo, such intense transformation of the world planes could have caused him to lose his Book of Luo.

Fortunately, his strong physique allowed him to make it out alive of this tear. The tear only caused a few broken bones.

"Bang!" Broken rocks were exploding wildly and Mo Wuji could feel a few more of his bones breaking. After a while, everything finally calmed down.

Looking at the surrounding, Mo Wuji was certain that the Seven World Stone's transfer failed. He might have entered the weakening whirlpool but the transfer had definitely gone wrong. He had no idea which world domain's void he was currently in.

After swallowing a few pills, Mo Wuji's wounds recovered very quickly. The first thing he did was to take out his Time Plate. To Mo Wuji's surprise, he didn't even see anything on the Time Plate.

Other than black void, there was only more black void around.

The Laws in the universe here was extremely strong. Mo Wuji's spiritual will was unable to force its way through it. Presently, he couldn't even use his hands to tear the void here, let alone his spiritual will.

A moving planet with no one on it was caught by Mo Wuji's spiritual will. With one step, Mo Wuji hurried over and landed on that planet.

The god spiritual energy was not considered dense but the laws here were pretty clear.

Mo Wuji had been lost in the void for so many times that he became well-experienced in situations like this. He knew that it would be meaningless to run around like a headless housefly now.

If he had nothing to do, Mo Wuji might even use his Time Plate and travel around to try his luck. However, he had a bunch of things to do. Therefore, the only logical thing for him to do was to cultivate on this planet.

If he didn't have the Time Plate, Mo Wuji would install a monitor array on the surface of this planet. No matter where this planet drifted to, his monitor array would be able to let him know.

However, now that he had the Time Plate, all he did was to place the Time Plate on the surface of the planet. Following which, he opened up the position of the Time Plate before heading into the core of the planet to prepare for his secluded cultivation.

The Time Plate could be said to be the treasure which would never lose its way. As long as there were any familiar spaces, the Time Plate would be able to detect it. This was still not the main reason why Mo Wuji used the Time Plate to find a familiar space. The main reason was that nobody would be able to snatch the Time Plate away. The other reason was also because the Time Plate was his treasure. As long as there was any form of traces on the Time Plate, he would find out immediately.

This was different from a monitor array. The monitor array required him to constantly look at it. Now that he was preparing for secluded cultivation, it was likely that he would miss something.

Mo Wuji was currently in Quasi-Sage Level 9. At this level, he was clear of what he needed to do to step out of the Quasi-Sage. He knew that he shouldn't make use of any treasures to enhance his cultivation speed. He needed to gain insights into an ordinary space in the universe. By making use of the Time Plate, it was true that he could reach the Quasi-Sage Level 12 in a very short period of time. However, using the Time Plate to enter Quasi-Sage Level 12 wouldn't do him any good in his quest to enter the Sage Stage.

No matter how powerful the Time Plate was, he couldn't make use of it to step into the Sage Stage.

The Laws of Heaven and Earth in his Mortal World were indeed perfect. The pity was that the Mortal World wasn't born for very long. It was still lacking all sorts of energies of the Heaven and Earth and Universe. Perhaps after a long time, his Mortal World might become the second universe but now was definitely not the time.

Moreover, Han Qingru was still in secluded cultivation within his Mortal World. If he were to gain insights on the Sage Stage now, there was a high chance that it would affect Han Qingru.

After implanting hundreds of peak grade god spiritual veins underground, Mo Wuji didn't touch the two Dao Laws of the Universe first. Instead, he took out the Primal Mothersteel.

The Primal Mothersteel was for Mo Wuji to forge magic treasures. However, he realised how naive he was when he tried using a Grade 9 god flame to melt the Primal Mothersteel.

The Scholar Heart might have advanced into a Grade 9 God Flame. Even so, it only managed to melt a bean-sized part of the Primal Mothersteel after two hours.

If he wanted to melt a Primal Mothersteel of this size to forge a long halberd, he might not be able to succeed even after billions of years.

He didn't find any difficulty retrieving this Primal Mothersteel from his Mortal World. To put it back, however, was slightly more tricky. He needed to make use of some array flags.

Mo Wuji sighed because his cultivation level was still too low.

He was in the Quasi-Sage Level 9 and he was not fearful of facing a Sage. The truth was that Mo Wuji finally understood something. The higher his cultivation level, the more he would feel that it wasn't enough.

After letting go of all other thoughts, Mo Wuji decided to step into the Sage Stage first. Regardless of whether he would obtain a God Throne, he wouldn't feel satisfied until he became a Sage.

God spiritual energy was constantly being swept away by Mo Wuji. In this vast and boundless universe, the planet Mo Wuji was cultivating in was merely a small and unremarkable dot.

...

After the Great Cataclysm, the God Throne World turned into one of the broken worlds. Experts with God Thrones were all at Limitless Domain.

Even Sages with God Thrones had no idea where Limitless Domain came from. However, the Laws here were definitely higher than that of God World. In fact, it wasn't any weaker than God Throne World.

Sage Luo Xu, Sage Qing Yuan, Sage Fo Ti and Sage Tai Luan were all at Limitless Domain. Even green-robed Sage Nun's Sage Nun Pool was there too.

When the primal space Cen Shuyin and Qu You were in was opened up by someone, the primal energy was emitted. The energy of the Dao Law of the Universe was also released. Naturally, the

few Sages in Limitless Domain were the first few to detect it. Sage Luo Xu was the first to rush over while Sage Qing Yuan and Sage Fo Ti were close behind.

The only person who didn't head over was Sage Tai Luan. Sage Tai Luan looked incredibly young and was also the most shallow one.

He was always the one who lost his cool easily. Once, he almost got into a huge fight with Sage Luo Xu over an extremely small matter. Fortunately, Sage Qingyuan and Sage Fo Ti stopped him in time. Otherwise, the clash between two Sages was enough to destroy Limitless Domain.

The moment Limitless Domain was destroyed, they wouldn't have a place to live even before the arrival of the World-Ending Cataclysm.

Previously, Sage Luo Xu made use of the Dao Law of the Universe owned by the four of them because he wanted to get to Dark World. Eventually, that Dao Law of the Universe was stolen by someone from Dark World. Because of this, Sage Tai Luan almost got into a fight with Sage Luo Xu again. He pointed fingers at Sage Luo Xu's nose accusing him of being greedy and stealing that Dao Law of the Universe.

Sage Qing Yuan, on the other hand, was one who rarely expressed his emotions. Others would normally find it hard to understand what was in his mind.

After this Dao Law of the Universe appeared, Sage Tai Luan should also charge over there with the other Sages. However, not only did he not do so, he even remained at his Tai Luan Sage Mountain.

An incense worth of time after the three Sages disappeared, Sage Tai Luan immediately grabbed tens of array flags to seal up his own residence. After that, he opened up a restriction in his cultivation immortal cave.

A piece of soil, which contained unlimited life force, appeared in front of his eyes. If Mo Wuji was here, he wouldn't believe it too. This was because he would recognise this huge piece of Soil of Breath.

Previously, Mo Wuji worked so hard to obtain that fist-sized Soil of Breath. However, there was actually a piece of the Soil of Breath which was multiple times larger than Mo Wuji's.

Sage Tai Luan appeared as though he didn't think much of the Soil of Breath. After keeping the Soil of Breath, the vast energy of the Dao Law of the Universe was released. A faint violet colour was instantly set off by a contrast to the room. This item, which was covered by the Soil of Breath, was evidently the violet Dao Law of the Universe.

Sage Tai Luan hurried to create restrictions after restrictions on this Dao Law of the Universe. With every restriction, the violet Dao Law would rise a little.

He was clearly trying to draw out this violet Dao Law of the Universe.

...

Billions of miles away, a silver sword radiance was dancing away wildly. Three experts were constantly executing their sacred arts against this sword radiance.

Various strikes were continuous and the traces of dao were intense. There was no longer any bit of laws left in the space around them. The void was filled with the explosive energy of destruction.

Initially, no one knew how long this fight was going to last. However, all four of them stopped simultaneously now. They sensed yet another Dao Law of the Universe.

"It is Limitless Domain!" Sage Fo Ti was the first one to cry out.

Chapter 1205: Picked Up A Time Plate

Luo Xu, Luo and the two others had already given up on their fight. All four of them flew straight to Limitless Domain.

Luo was determined to collect more Dao Laws of the Universe. Therefore, as long as another Dao Law of the Universe appeared, he wouldn't give it up. On the other hand, Luo Xu and co. realised that even their combined attacks wouldn't be enough to snatch the Dao Law of the Universe from Luo's hands. Moreover, which one of the three of them would be the one to keep the Dao Law of the Universe? All of them might as well fight for it and it should belong to whoever could get it.

When Tai Luan removed the Soil of Breath, he guessed that the Dao Law of the Universe would be exposed. However, he had this planned out well. He would definitely keep that Dao Law of the Universe in less than an incense worth of time. As long as he kept it, he would leave immediately.

Even with Luo Xu and the other two Sages, they wouldn't be able to catch him.

After tens of his array flags were thrown out, Tai Luan's expression changed.

This was because reality was far from what he predicted. He, Luo Xu and the other two God Throned Sages had been analysing on the Dao Law of the Universe for countless years. In his eyes, he was confident that he could keep a Dao Law of the Universe within one incense worth of time.

Now, he realised that he was wrong. The energy of the two Dao Laws of the Universe was completely different. He wasn't even confident of keeping this Dao Law of the Universe in two hours, let alone one incense. It wasn't because he wasn't strong enough but because the laws in his world weren't perfect.

Now that the Dao Law of the Universe was leaked, it would be too late to conceal it again.

At this point in time, he could only strike out countless hand seals in a desperate attempt to bring this Dao Law of the Universe away.

"Boom!" An incense worth of time passed and a magic treasure landed on his defensive array.

Tai Luan's heart sunk because he knew that he missed a golden opportunity. Luo Xu and co. were finally back. He calculated and planned everything out but the only thing he didn't expect actually happened. He would never have expected himself to fail at keeping this Dao Law of the Universe within an incense worth of time.

"Tai Luan, how scheming! I have always been wondering why you will build a rubbish chute like this in your immortal cave. So it is to hide a Dao Law of the Universe?" Luo Xu grunted and his voice was filled with immense murderous intent.

"This Dao Law was hidden by myself here. Does the few of you want to snatch it from me?" Sage Tai Luan's face couldn't be any more gloomy. He knew that things would get complicated from now on.

"Where is Luo?" Sage Qing Yuan suddenly remembered Luo, who was rushing here with them.

Before Sage Qing Yuan's sentence was complete, "Boom!" a loud explosion could be heard. Sage Tai Luan's defensive array was completely torn apart. A sword radiance darted right towards that violet Dao Law.

Tai Luan didn't know that Luo was also with them. He had been completely focused on Sage Luo Xu and co. that he didn't notice Luo. After Luo destroyed his defensive array, he finally realised that Luo Xu and the two other Sages were not the only ones here.

For this Dao Law of the Universe, Tai Luan had planned it since a

long time ago. However, because Luo Xu, Fo Ti and Qing Yuan seldom left the place at the same time, he wasn't able to carry out his plan.

This time, he finally managed to get hold of an incense worth of time. Even so, he miscalculated his own strength.

Presently, he would fight to the end just to prevent Luo from obtaining the Dao Law of the Universe. The World-Ending Cataclysm was arriving so this Dao Law of the Universe was equivalent to his life.

Tai Luan's traces of dao surged and a massive mountain flew towards the sword radiance.

"Boom!" The laws were instantly destroyed as the explosive backblast hit Tai Luan. Tai Luan spat out a mouthful of blood. Another blood fog formed near his waist.

Tai Luan was incomparably shocked. Where did such a powerful expert come from? What kind of sword was that? How could he slice his domain and fleshly body apart so easily?

"Tai Luan, that fella is Luo. None of us is a match for him if we fight him alone. We should place this Dao Law here for now. He still has a few Dao Laws of the Universe on him. I suggest all four of us attack him together..."

Before Qing Yuan could finish his sentence, he heard an even louder explosion in the hall. The laws in the surrounding collapsed and the violet Dao Law of the Universe disappeared completely. This violet Dao law turned into a violet light as it tore the void apart and escaped.

Without hesitation, Luo chased after this Dao Law. Almost concurrently, Luo Xu and the three other Sages followed suit.

The Laws of the Heaven and Earth of the Limitless Domain started to collapse. Thin cracks started appearing throughout the entire void of the world domain.

...

Thousands of years passed in a blink of an eye during cultivation.

"Boom!" Mo Wuji blasted through the barriers of Quasi-Sage Level 12. Even so, he didn't leave his secluded cultivation. Instead, he took out thousands of peak grade god spiritual veins and tens of thousands of high grade ones. He started to absorb the god spiritual will immensely.

At this moment, even Mo Wuji could sense an energy of destruction. He knew that this was the prelude to the arrival of the World-Ending Cataclysm.

He was determined to work hard to increase his strength before the arrival of the World-Ending Cataclysm. And he must enter the Sage Stage. If he didn't enter the Sage Stage before the World-Ending Cataclysm, he would highly likely be a cannon fodder of somebody else.

While his Immortal Mortal Technique was sweeping up the god spiritual energy madly, the god spiritual veins Mo Wuji implanted underground were turning into ashes one after the other. Mo Wuji's strength was constantly on the rise.

However, it didn't matter how much god spiritual energy he absorbed or how his strength grew. He was ultimately still unable to sense the shackles of the Sage Stage.

Mo Wuji was clear that there was a good chance that he could enter the Sage Stage if he were to take out the Dao Law of the Universe now. However, Mo Wuji knew that wasn't his Dao. He created the Immortal Mortal Technique and created his Mortal World. He mustn't make use of the other Dao Law of the Universe to perfect his dao just so he could step into the Sage Stage.

...

Yet another thousand years passed, the desolate and lonely planet which Mo Wuji cultivated on was no longer how it looked

like before.

Throughout these years, his Mortal Dao had permeated into the entire planet. From Mortal to Sage, traces of dao were emitted together with the endless god spiritual veins implanted. This desolate planet was now a planet filled with greenery and there was a prosperous breakout of lives.

With an additional life force, the life force of the Mortal Dao, many low grade herbs started to grow on this planet.

A swift figure flying across the void called out surprisingly as he flew past this planet filled with greenery. "Eh, there is a planet with life force out here in the void?"

Following which, the flying treasure stopped and a tall and skinny man in black robes stood on the bow of the ship. His spiritual will landed on this planet.

"Wait, that is the Time Plate?" An indescribable happiness and excitement surged into this man's heart and mind. He was so excited that he started trembling. In one step, he landed on the planet and reached out for the Time Plate.

The Time Plate, a supreme treasure of fortune, was spotted by him. No, he should say that it was picked up by him.

An invisible restriction blocked his hand imprint and a blue-robed young man appeared in front of him.

"Who are you? Ai..." This skinny and tall man in black robes stared at Mo Wuji. He found this young man to be pretty familiar.

Very soon, he tossed the familiarity with Mo Wuji to one side. His spiritual will landed pleasingly at the core of the planet. What did he see? He saw thousands of high grade and even a few hundred peak grade god spiritual veins. No wait, there were even tens of creation-level god spiritual veins...

Who was this guy? Why was he so wealthy? Oh yes, why did he feel so familiar?

Mo Wuji sized this man up calmly before shaking his head, "Tian Hen, why does it seem like you didn't improve even after so many years? Are you still at the Quasi-Sage Level 8? Have you been feeding dogs throughout the years?"

Even though Mo Wuji had never seen this skinny and tall man before, Mo Wuji was certain that this fella was Tian Hen. Back in God Continent, Sage Tian Hen chased after him before. Therefore, Mo Wuji was able to detect his energy, Not only that, he picked up many nirvana dao sands back in the Nirvana Ocean of Extinction too. The energy of those nirvana dao sands was the energy of Sage Tian Hen.

It was normal that Sage Tian Hen would produce all those nirvana dao sands when he landed on there.

"Who are you?" Hearing Mo Wuji's words, Tian Hen furrowed his brows. He really couldn't recall who Mo Wuji was.

Mo Wuji replied faintly, "Back then, I left you with a Great Art of Destruction. Why? Didn't it destroy your claws?"

"It's you?" Sage Tian Hen suddenly realised that this was the fella he was trying to catch. One could say that he was even more desperate to catch Mo Wuji than Lei Hongji. Otherwise, he wouldn't have given up his pursuit of Lei Hongji.

Mo Wuji smiled, "Indeed, it's me."

"Are my Void Waterseal and Extreme Ice Heavenly Bamboo with you? And also the Great Art of Destruction." Sage Tian Hen licked his lips before glancing at the Time Plate.

After being lost in the void for countless years, he finally got to exact his revenge today. Even if he didn't find the Furnace of Heaven and Earth, it would be enough for him to obtain the Time Plate, Extreme Ice Heavenly Bamboo and Void Waterseal. Moreover, there was the Great Art of Destruction too.

As for Mo Wuji's strength, he was never too concerned. Back

when Tian Hen was chasing him, Mo Wuji was still a mere ant. Even with the help of the Time Plate, Mo Wuji wouldn't be a threat to him after such a short period of time.

Mo Wuji smiled and extended his hand as a furnace appeared, "You forgot about the Furnace of Heaven and Earth."

Chapter 1206: Surrounded

Tian Hen's expression turned grave. The glee deep in his heart settled down.

He had been madly searching for the Furnace of the Heaven and Earth. If the first thing he saw wasn't the Time Plate but the Furnace, he would have already charged towards Mo Wuji crazily. There was no other reason besides trying to snatch back the Furnace of the Heaven and Earth.

But now, Mo Wuji had taken the Furnace of the Heaven and Earth out of his own initiative. This caused Tian Hen to feel as though an electric current had run through his entire body, stimulating him to explode. His heart was clearly filled with a deep sense of desire but he had no choice but to force himself to calm down.

He didn't know why Mo Wuji had thrown the Time Plate out, but it was clear that Mo Wuji wasn't afraid of losing the Time Plate. Moreover, Mo Wuji had found out that he was Tian Hen and knew of his motive, yet Mo Wuji still dared to bring out the Furnace of Heaven and Earth. This was telling him one thing: Mo Wuji wasn't afraid of him.

Tian Hen took in a deep breath. His dao ripples continued to spread out together with his domain. No matter what, he definitely couldn't let this man in front of him escape.

Without the Furnace of Heaven and Earth, he would not have a foundation.

Unfortunately, his current abilities were far from fully recovered. Otherwise, why would even need to force himself to calm down?

He was furiously accumulating his power. As long as Mo Wuji made a move, he would make an all-out attack. He did not believe

that abnormal perverts like Lei Hongji would exist everywhere. However, even though he did not believe that Mo Wuji was as strong as Lei Hongji, he still wouldn't underestimate his opponent.

Mo Wuji sneered. The current Tian Hen was merely a strong ant in his eyes. If Tian Hen was still a Sage, he might have some reservations. But the current Tian Hen didn't have a God Throne, he wasn't a Sage, and he also lost his supreme treasure of fortune. Thus, Tian Hen didn't even pose a threat.

Mo Wuji knew that Tian Hen was storing up power in his domain. However, he didn't go and stop Tian Hen. He was already at the pinnacle of Quasi-Sage Stage Level 12 and he was only a step away from the Sage Stage. He wanted to know how his current abilities fared.

Seeing that Mo Wuji didn't make a move, Tian Hen continued to use his elemental energy to store up power in his domain. As long as Mo Wuji made a single move, he would be ready to whip out his sacred art.

When Tian Hen was waiting for Mo Wuji, Mo Wuji really made a move. However, Mo Wuji didn't make a move against him. Instead, Mo Wuji's face changed. He immediately swept up all the god spiritual veins and Time Plate, and he made a move.

You want to escape? Tian Hen didn't hesitate to attack with his full power. He knew that Mo Wuji was definitely up to some tricks. Otherwise, Mo Wuji wouldn't have chosen to escape at such a moment.

At this moment, his sacred art was on the brink of igniting and his domain had been stored to maximum power. If Mo Wuji didn't try to escape, he would have some chance of resistance. If he did try to escape, then he would only be courting death.

"Boom!" A violent tsunami of elemental energy was shot out by Tian Hen. Wave after wave of torrential flames appeared in space. These waves of flames didn't merely seal all paths of escape; this

entire piece of space was filled with these torrential flames.

Even though the Laws over this space were strong and rigid, they also started to release cracking sounds due to Tian Hen's flames. The Laws were noticeably weakened by the flames, seeming as though they could be torn with a lift of a hand.

When he fought against Lei Hongji, Tian Hen didn't use such flames. The primary reason was that he had a faint feeling that the Furnace of the Heaven and Earth wasn't on Lei Hongji. Another important reason was that it was possible that the other Sages would detect his Samadhi True Fire the moment it was used.

In this vast universe, only the few Sages know of his Samadhi True Fire. This sort of fire was equivalent to a Sage Fire. Activated together with the Dao Laws of his sacred art, it could directly burn his opponent's domain and the Laws of Space in this area.

"Bang!" Under these flames, Mo Wuji's domain was burned into nothingness. Following which, his hair and clothes were completely swept away by the flames.

His skin was torn apart by the fire and his bones were revealed.

Against this Samadhi True Fire, Mo Wuji seemed to be unable to resist. In just a single instant, he was heavily injured.

However, Tian Hen did not celebrate. He discovered that Mo Wuji had already stepped out of his Samadhi True Fire's domain.

This was the first time that a person managed to extricate himself out of his Samadhi True Fire without losing the physical body.

One must know that his Samadhi True Fire was formed after countless years of refining within the Furnace of Heaven and Earth. Among all the Sages, if he claimed that his fire was second place, no one would dare to claim first place. Even though his power had fallen drastically and his dao ripples weren't completely healed, even Sages would not necessarily be able to escape out of

his Samadhi True Fire.

Tian Hen didn't continue thinking any further as he furiously sped towards Mo Wuji. No matter what, he wasn't going to let Mo Wuji escape.

Mo Wuji didn't even place Tian Hen in his eyes. Now that he experienced Tian Hen's Samadhi True Fire, his heart was filled with shock.

Indeed, you can't underestimate someone. Because he underestimated Tian Hen, he almost lost his physical body. Fortunately, his Earth Shrinking sacred art was powerful and his fleshly body was in the late Sage Physique. That was how he was able to escape out of the Samadhi True Fire.

Mo Wuji simply wanted to turn back and crush Tian Hen into pieces. But at this moment, he didn't dare to stop. Although he had swallowed multiple pills, his Mortal Technique was in continuous reverse circulation and his vitality channel was constantly providing him with life force, Mo Wuji could still feel the Samadhi True Fire burning his meridians and vital blood, it felt as though his insides were tearing apart.

Tian Hen only chased Mo Wuji for ten breaths of time before he stared into the distance in shock.

He finally understood why Mo Wuji would suddenly try to leave. It wasn't because Mo Wuji was afraid of him, nor because Mo Wuji wanted to play some tricks. Instead, it was because a violet Dao Law had appeared.

As an ex-Sage, Tian Hen only needed a single glance at this violet Dao Law to know that it was a Dao Law of the Universe.

However, he didn't feel any happiness. In fact, he felt his heart sinking to the very bottom. Before he even sensed this violet Dao Law, Mo Wuji had already seen it. Clearly, Mo Wuji was levels above him.

This could also be seen from how Mo Wuji dared to endure his Samadhi True Fire.

Tian Hen's guess was correct. Mo Wuji did forcefully endure Tian Hen's sacred art because of this violet Dao Law. This was a Dao Law of the Universe! If he waited till he got rid of Tian Hen, it would definitely be too late. There was no need to talk about how he sensed that someone was chasing after this Dao Law of the Universe. Even if there was no one, Mo Wuji did not dare say that he would necessarily be able to capture this Dao Law of the Universe.

Now, he was directly facing this violet Dao Law and he forcefully intercepted it.

This wasn't the first time that Mo Wuji collected a Dao Law of the Universe; he was extremely experienced. His Mortal Dao Laws swept outwards. Just as this Dao Law of the Universe stagnated slightly, his hand moved swiftly and swept this violet Dao Law into this Mortal World.

Before Mo Wuji could heave a sigh of relief, five figures had appeared and trapped Mo Wuji in the center. Besides these five figures, there was also Tian Hen in the distance.

"It's you again." Luo's cold gaze landed on Mo Wuji. Although it was the Sword of Fortune that encountered Mo Wuji in the Immortal World, Luo could still recognise Mo Wuji.

When Luo Xu saw Mo Wuji, his eyes turned grave. Although he had never seen Mo Wuji before, he already recognised Mo Wuji. That Dao Law of his was extracted by this Mo Wuji in front of him.

However, he did not point out the reality that Mo Wuji had two Dao Laws of the Universe on him. Instead, he silently moved towards the direction that Mo Wuji was most likely to escape from.

"Luo Xu, Qing Yuan, Ti Fu, Tai Luan..." Tian Hen took in a breath of cold air and subconsciously retreated by several meters.

His enmity with these people was as deep as the ocean. Unfortunately, he was nothing more than an ant compared to these people. If this was some other time, he would have already frantically burned his longevity to escape. But now, he was reluctant to do so. His Furnace of the Heaven and Earth was still with Mo Wuji. If he left now, he might lose the Furnace forever.

Even though he clearly knew that he wasn't Mo Wuji's opponent, he was still reluctant to leave.

Luo's domain had completely wrapped around the entire space. He stared at Mo Wuji as he spoke to the others, "This person is very strong. I suggest that we join hands and eliminate this person before we speak about anything else."

Chapter 1207: How To Leave?

Mo Wuji's heart sank. He knew that someone was chasing after this Dao Law of the Universe. However, how could he have expected that the people chasing after this Dao Law would be so powerful? In fact, every single one of them was extremely powerful.

He also recognised some of them. Besides Luo, another person he recognised was Luo Xu.

Luo Xu and Luo were both experts that were in the Sage Stage or above. There was no need to talk about two of them, just one alone would be difficult for him to handle. And now, besides Luo and Luo Xu, there were three other people.

Moreover, the auras of these three people were similar to Luo Xu's. Even if he couldn't see through their cultivations, he could tell that the three of them definitely weren't much weaker than Luo Xu if they could be together with Luo Xu and Luo.

He was currently in the pinnacle of Quasi-Sage Level 12. However, to deal with 5 experts on the level of Sages, there was no need to talk about escaping unharmed; he might not even be able to escape alive. To make things worse, he had just been burned by the Samadhi True Fire and his internals was still heavily injured.

The dao ripples of the five people condensed together, locking this space down with a stability higher than a domain. Mo Wuji could confirm that it was going to be extremely difficult for him to escape.

After Luo finished speaking, he directly shot a beam of sword light towards Mo Wuji. He wasn't going to give Mo Wuji even a single breath to rest.

At almost the same time that Luo made a move, Luo Xu, Qing Yuan and Fo Ti attacked simultaneously. Each of them attacked

with supreme sacred arts. They all held the same hope that if Mo Wuji was killed, the Dao Law of the Universe that Mo Wuji caught would be revealed. The Dao Law of the Universe definitely wouldn't disappear together with the collapse of Mo Wuji's tiny world. The moment that Dao Law was revealed, they would then fight for it.

The only one that didn't make a move was Tai Luan. This wasn't because he didn't care about the Dao Law. In fact, he was the one that cared about the Dao Law the most.

The reason why he didn't attack was because he was sure that Mo Wuji wasn't simple. If Mo Wuji was a simple person, how could he catch a Dao Law of the Universe with a simple sweep of the hand?

One must know that he wasn't able to do so with an entire incense's time. Moreover, how many years had he spent researching on the Dao Law of the Universe?

How could a fella that could easily store away a Dao Law of the Universe be without methods to protect himself?

Don't simply look at how the 4 Sages at Limitless Domain share a Dao Law of the Universe. In reality, none of them had experienced storing a Dao Law of the Universe. Luo Xu had spent the longest time studying the Dao Law of the Universe but he didn't dare to collect it. That Dao Law belonged to everyone. Anyone that dared to take it would incite the wrath of the rest.

Among the 4 Sages, he was the only one that collected a Dao Law of the Universe. He knew that a perfect world with complete Laws of the Heaven and Earth was necessary to store the Dao Law of the Universe in such a short time. This ordinary young man was able to store the Dao Law of the Universe in such a short time. Clearly, he possessed a perfect world with complete Laws of the Heaven and Earth.

When Luo Xu and co. attacked, they were sure that their opponent wouldn't be able to use his sacred art after they had

sealed this piece of space. However, Tai Luan knew that this definitely wasn't the case. If this trapped fella possessed a complete world, he would be able to use a sacred art and escape during that gap.

Seeing that Tai Luan didn't make a move, Mo Wuji's heart turned cold. He hoped that the five people would attack together.

As long as the five people attacked at the same time, he could use his Great Art of Destruction to its full power. With the Great Art of Destruction, he would definitely be able to find an instant to escape.

But now that one person had not moved, that fella would definitely block him after he could a gap to escape from.

While reality did not go according to Mo Wuji's plans, Mo Wuji still used the Great Art of Destruction. At this time, there was no path of retreat.

Although Luo Xu, Luo and co. didn't attack their full power, the simultaneous appearance of their four sacred arts caused the Laws over this space to run wild. All external forces did not dare to remain within a space of such violent dao ripples.

If it was any other Quasi-Sage, even one at the Great Circle of the Quasi-Sage Stage, there would be no means of resistance.

There was only one exception. That was Mo Wuji. Mo Wuji possessed the Mortal World which had complete Laws. It was as Tai Luan had predicted, his sacred arts did not need to make use of the Laws in the space around him.

The Great Art of Destruction was used. The space in a radius of tens of thousands of miles was converted into a huge black hole. In this black hole, all Laws shattered. This black hole contained the boundless energy of destruction. Anyone that dared to approach this energy of destruction would be torn into pieces.

Luo Xu was at the front of the charge. The Laws of his sacred art

were directly sliced apart by the Great Art of Destruction and a violent dao ripple came rebounding back. He opened his mouth and a mouthful of fresh blood was shot out.

It wasn't just Luo Xu. Qing Yuan and Fo Ti also coughed blood. Facing the dao ripples of Mo Wuji's Great Art of Destruction, even their innards were almost coughed out.

Besides Tai Luan, the only other person who didn't get injured was Luo. Luo was the first person to discover the nine Dao Laws of the Universe. Naturally, he knew what Mo Wuji storing the Dao Law of the Universe entailed. He was sure that Mo Wuji had some moves up his sleeves. Thus, he was waiting for Mo Wuji to make a move.

Mo Wuji knew how terrifying his Great Art of Destruction was. After using his Great Art of Destruction, he immediately extricated himself from the all-devouring black hole.

However, before he could transform into a beam of light and escape into a newly ripped spatial tear, his domain was torn apart by the powerful sacred art laws of the 4 Sages.

A terrifying revolving blade light shot through Mo Wuji's lower abdomen and a beam of Buddhist light almost sliced one of his arms.

But how could the current Mo Wuji still care about his injuries? He furiously charged towards that spatial tear in hopes of escape. If he didn't escape, he would definitely be killed.

This was his original plan and his calculations were not wrong. During the clash between his Great Art of Destruction and the Sages, there were indeed many spatial tears formed.

It was just that before he could charge into a spatial tear, Luo conjured another sword light and shot it towards Mo Wuji.

If it was said that Luo's first sword light didn't have any form of killing momentum, then this second sword light contained

boundless killing momentum which surged towards Mo Wuji. Clearly, this sword light intended to kill Mo Wuji, then sweep Mo Wuji away.

Mo Wuji groaned. This Luo was definitely vicious. He was the first one to attack and incite the other Sages to attack him. But it turns out that his first attack wasn't at full power and this second attack was the true killing strike. This meant that Luo was waiting to attack him when he tried to escape.

Indeed, he was still an ant. Mo Wuji coughed out a mouthful of blood. He didn't even care about this sword light as he raised his hand and stabbed forward with a finger.

Seven World Finger's Sixth Finger, Falsehood!

"You are crazy!" Luo roared wildly. He didn't even believe that Mo Wuji did not try to dodge his strike. As long as Mo Wuji avoided this one, his next one would eliminate Mo Wuji and his sword light would sweep Mo Wuji away.

"Pff!" The Sword of Fortune's sword light ripped Mo Wuji's domain and slashed down on Mo Wuji's chest.

With this slash, Mo Wuji's dantian shattered, his meridians broke apart and his dao foundations collapsed.

It was exactly because Luo knew what taking on this slash meant that he said that Mo Wuji was crazy.

Mo Wuji wasn't crazy. He knew that if he dodged, he would be cutting off all paths of retreat. Luo wasn't the only person here. After Luo's slash destroyed Mo Wuji's dantian, dao foundations and meridians, Mo Wuji's finger reached Luo's chest.

A mist of blood exploded from Luo's chest. His dantian and spirit channels were also crushed into pieces by Mo Wuji's finger and a huge hole had formed in his body.

He didn't even wait for Luo Xu and co. to act. The heavily injured Luo had already transformed into a sword light which vanished in

vast space. If he didn't leave now, he also wouldn't be able to leave alive.

Tai Luan laughed coldly. He had finally succeeded.

Just as he took a step and tried to grab the escaping Mo Wuji, Mo Wuji suddenly brought out two violet Dao Laws and threw them towards him, "These two are for you. This old man is leaving. This old man will definitely come back and collect this debt."

Tai Luan jolted and he subconsciously grabbed towards the two violet Dao Laws. He could only stare as he watched Mo Wuji charge into a spatial tear and disappear.

Why are there two Dao Laws? That's not right, these weren't Dao Laws of the Universe.

In that instant, Tai Luan came to an understanding. If these two Dao Laws weren't in his hand, he wouldn't have been able to see through them. This was because these two Dao Laws did not look any different from the true Dao Laws of the Universe. In fact, the Laws within them might even be more vast and complex than the actual Dao Laws of the Universe.

However, these two violet Dao Laws were extremely tender. They hadn't even formed the Sage Dao.

"Ka!" Suddenly, the violet Dao Laws shattered and disappeared.

Tai Luan reacted. Seeing that the spatial tear had yet to completely disappear, he wanted to charge in and pursue Mo Wuji.

Just at this moment, Luo Xu, Fo Ti and Qing Yuan intercepted him.

"Tai Luan, isn't this too much? You actually kept the Dao Laws in front of us." Qing Yuan's words were angry and cold.

"Hurry and chase after that ant. Those two Dao Laws that he threw at me were fake." Tai Luan cried out anxiously.

"Since they are fake, then give them to me." Qing Yuan said

indifferently. Fake? Even he could create a fake Dao Law like that. How could a Quasi-Sage do it? This Tai Luan was simply treating them as idiots.

Tai Luan was extremely anxious, "Idiots, a fake Dao Law would naturally break apart. If they weren't fake, why would that fella take out two of them?"

That's true. If they weren't fake, how could that fella take out two of them? Qing Yuan and Fo Ti were both confused.

Luo Xu, on the other hand, laughed coldly, "Because the Dao Law of the Universe that we shared was also extracted by that ant."

Tai Luan instantly came to an understanding. What a cunning ant. Tai Luan knew that it was too late for him to say anything. The spatial tear formed by the attacks of the Sages and the Great Art of Destruction had already disappeared.

Hurry and leave. As he thought of this, Tai Luan was too lazy to explain any further. His figure flashed and he fled away.

Chapter 1208: The Road Beneath His Feet

The moment he stepped into the spatial tear, Mo Wuji tried to enter his Mortal World. However, he soon discovered that after he extracted the two artificial Dao Laws from his Mortal World, his spiritual will had completely collapsed. Not only did his sea of consciousness's spiritual will collapse, his spirit storage channel's spiritual will had collapsed as well. This was due to the crumbling of his dao foundations.

At this moment, he couldn't even enter his Mortal World.

The attack of the five Sage-level experts together with Mo Wuji's Great Art of Destruction seemed to tear this entire space apart. The only thing Mo Wuji could do was to curl up his body and let himself be swept away in the spatial tear.

Although his dao foundations were destroyed, his physique foundations were still there. His physical body might seem as though it had been cut into three different pieces, but as long as it wasn't completely destroyed, it would still recover slowly.

"Bang!" After an unknown amount of time, Mo Wuji traversed through the atmosphere and landed on the hard ground.

Mo Wuji heaved a sigh of relief. With his immensely strong Sage Physique, such an impact definitely wouldn't do anything to him. At the very least, his life wouldn't be endangered.

Although his injuries were extremely serious, Mo Wuji still didn't move. He could sense that this should be an extremely low-levelled world. Not only was the elemental energy of a lower level, it was also extremely sparse. It was the kind of elemental energy which couldn't even reach the level of spiritual energy. He could not depend on the elemental energy here to heal his injuries.

An entire day passed before Mo Wuji finally struggled and climbed up.

On the surface, he did not seem to have any injuries. However, only he knew that his injuries could not be healed in a place like this.

There was no need for him to inquire for him to know that this place was like Earth - a place deficient in elemental energy and was unsuitable for cultivation.

After climbing out of the deep crater that he formed, Mo Wuji saw a murky dark sky which did not even have moon light.

He was currently on a small mount. The small mound was sparsely scattered with wild grass.

Mo Wuji's current mood was calm. He was very clear that if there weren't any external influences, he might never be able to leave this mortal planet.

Compared to the mortals here, he possessed an endless lifespan. However, no matter how long his lifespan was, he would not be able to recover his dao foundations. He could only be like a firm rock, slowly depleting his lifespan till it finally ends.

Perhaps, after countless years, Han Qingru, who was cultivating in his Mortal World, would realize that something might have gone wrong and think of some method to escape his Mortal World. However, Mo Wuji knew that without his help, no one would be able to leave his Mortal World.

Besides accepting his fate, there was nothing else he could do.

Time passed bit by bit. As he stood on this small mound, Mo Wuji didn't make a move. From an expert at the pinnacle of the Quasi-Sage Stage, he had fallen to such a state. From today onwards, he was truly going to become a mortal.

Familiar faces flashed through his mind. The final race in his mind was actually a thin, yellow-haired girl.

If not for Yan'Er, would he have lost his sense of love and trust in this second life?

If he was still in that tiny city with Yan'Er, would she still be going out to set up the stall every night? And use the bits of bronze coins that she earned to buy him a bowl of rice?

Young Master...'

That call seemed to be right in front of his eyes but that Yan'Er would only exist in his memories. So many years had passed. Mo Wuji wondered whether she was still cultivating and whether she had entered the Immortal World...

A smear of red appeared in the distant sky. Following which, the red started to turn faint gold. The surrounding darkness also started to get dispersed by the gold colour and a faint silhouette was formed. Slowly, a red sun started to rise from the corner of the sky.

It was merely the rise of a red sun but Mo Wuji seemed to enter a daze.

How many years had it been? Besides running for his life and cultivating, the only other thing he had done was to search for cultivation resources.

Today, he could finally do something which wasn't related to cultivation, which was to watch the sun rise. When was the last time he actually saw a sunrise?

His memories were a blur but Mo Wuji still tried hard to remember. Oh right, he finally remembered. There was the time when he managed to obtain research funding. He was truly happy and he invited Xia Ruoyin to Mount Tai to watch the sunrise with him.

However, Xia Ruoyin rejected him, saying that the sunrise wasn't something amazing to see and that they would be better off enjoying a western cuisine.

Eventually, they went to eat a western cuisine or some other cuisine. He had forgotten the exact details. The important thing he

remembered was that he ultimately didn't go to watch the sunrise. Today should be the first time that he saw a sunrise.

The sun slowly climbed up the sky, transforming into a blinding, round disc.

"Hey, looking at the sun like that will burn your eyes." A sudden voice woke Mo Wuji up from his thoughts.

Mo Wuji turned his head and saw a middle-aged man with a hoe on his shoulder. He should be a farmer.

"Your..."

The middle-aged farmer stared at Mo Wuji's ragged clothing. The blood stains of Mo Wuji's clothes had already turned black.

"May I ask where this is?" Mo Wuji didn't understand the meaning of the farmer's words and he clasped his fists to ask a question.

Seeing Mo Wuji clasp his fists, this middle-aged farmer seemed slightly shocked. He hurriedly placed his hoe down and spoke in great detail.

Mo Wuji sighed. This was definitely a different plane. If he still had his spiritual will, he only needed a simple sweep to gather all the language information here and he would be able to speak calmly.

Mo Wuji didn't continue questioning this middle-aged farmer and walked down the small mound. He arrived by the side of a creek and cleaned himself up. Although his clothes were still tattered, he could barely pass off as a wanderer.

Skirting pass the creek, Mo Wuji saw the sight of a busy farm.

As he gazed pass the area, all he could see were farmers hard at work. They were either seeding, or ploughing, or harvesting...

Every single person was working hard and every single person carried hopes of reward.

Mo Wuji stopped and went into a daze again.

In the past, he was also one of the countless people like this. He continuously worked hard for his own rewards and personal gain. Ultimately, he obtained the solution to open meridians. When he came to this second life, he made use of that solution to start the Mortal Dao.

Back then, he didn't even have a chance to cultivate. Still, he used his own hard work to walk to the peak of the entire universe. Although he was pursued countless times and he was plotted against countless times, he still managed to reach the top.

Today, he possessed a Sage Physique, countless techniques and he even created his own Immortal Mortal Technique. Now, his dao foundations had merely been damaged and his dantian and meridians were destroyed. How could he be worse than when he didn't have anything at all?

Was this a regression of his Dao? Or did his mind start to grow weak?

He could enter the Dao as a mortal, which means that he could recover his dao foundations in a mortal world.

That previous feeling of depression instantly faded and a sense of pride replaced it. Facing the vast sky, Mo Wuji released a loud roar.

He will stand back up and walk back to the top of the universe.

The farmers in the distance all subconsciously went alert when they saw Mo Wuji roaring for no apparent reason.

Fortunately, Mo Wuji went silent again after that long roar. This caused the farmers to calm down.

Mo Wuji, who had just recollected his confidence, did not think of how he could recover his dao foundations. At this moment, he actually felt hungry.

He possessed unlimited longevity and a Sage Physique. He would actually feel hungry? How many years had it been? He had actually felt hunger again.

"Little brother, are you alright?" That previous middle-aged man walked over and looked at Mo Wuji with worry.

Mo Wuji could see this man's concerned look and he could guess this man's intentions. Mo Wuji smiled and shook his head.

"How about I help you get some clothes?" This middle-aged man saw that Mo Wuji's clothes were damaged badly and were barely hanging on, so he made a warm offer.

A refreshing enlightenment appeared in Mo Wuji's mind. Mo Wuji immediately shook his head and said, 'I will go now. Thank you.'

Regardless of whether that man understood, Mo Wuji turned and left. He did not walk very fast but his strides were big. In a short time, he had passed that mount.

Mo Wuji had always been a stranger here. Now that he was leaving, no one cared much about it. At the very most, they would watch as Mo Wuji left.

At the very beginning, Mo Wuji was still wondering whether he could find a quiet place to ruminate on that insight. But after walking for half a day, his dao revelation channel had already connected with his thoughts.

He had no intention of stopping. He only continued to walk ahead one step at a time.

Whether it was a plain or a swamp, or a desert or a thorny forest...

Nothing could stop Mo Wuji's footsteps and nothing could stop his enlightenment. At this moment, the road beneath his feet was his Dao. His Dao was extending right beneath his feet.

Chapter 1209: So This Is The Sage Stage

One day, two days

One year, ten years...

Mo Wuji continued to walk like this. This walking caused him to forget about hunger and time. By the time 1000 years passed, he was already as skinny as a bag of bones. However, he still continued to walk on.

This mortal world was sparsely inhabited. The more Mo Wuji walked, the more remote the places became. He passed countless forests and countless rivers and creeks.

Although his dao foundations were still broken and his meridians were still damaged, an additional trace of a dao ripple seemed to appear around him. This dao ripple mark contained the imposing might of a peerless expert. Whether it was a beast or an insect... as long as it was within 100 miles of Mo Wuji, it would flee in fright.

...

In the deepest part of the Resting Land of Gods, Xia Ruoyin calmly kept the Reincarnation Mirror. She lifted her head and stared into the depths of the boundless space.

With the help of the Reincarnation Mirror, she had finally stepped into Quasi-Sage Level 7 after a little more than 10,000 years. As long as she could reach Quasi-Sage Level 7, she could use the Red Lotus to enter the Sage Nun Pool. This was her secret.

It was exactly because of this that she could not allow the Sage Nun to enter the Resting Land of Gods. If the Sage Nun came to the Resting Land of Gods, it would only be a matter of time that the Sage Nun discovers that the Red Lotus could be used to return to the Sage Nun Pool.

Now that she had killed the Sage Nun outside the Resting Land of Gods, the Red Lotus had completely belonged to her, Xia Ruoyin.

Compared to the Sages that have cultivated for tens of thousands of years, she used the Reincarnation Mirror to go from an ordinary mortal to the Quasi-Sage Level 7 in less than 30,000 years. This was her pride.

Scenes that happened in the past flashed through her mind. Countless people and events wouldn't be remembered by her; even the Xia Clan that she was born from had already been forgotten.

The only thing that she couldn't forget was the rear view of a man hard at work in his laboratory.

She was unable to forget that person's every frown and every smile. She could not forget that question 'Why?' when she stabbed her knife in his back.

Yes. How could she not know that she only needed to ask to get the formula? However, he needed to die.

She didn't want to ask him for the formula. Alternatively, it could be said that she didn't want to owe him anything. Perhaps, at that time, she would have a bottom line...

Xia Ruoyin opened her mouth and released a clear roar. She wanted to sever this distracting memory. Otherwise, this person would become the obstacle to entering the Sage Stage.

After an incense's time, Xia Ruoyin's face had turned increasingly cold. She had forcefully severed that distracting memory.

From now on, she, Xia Ruoyin, will move on to become the ruler of this entire universe.

She believed that she was the only one in the universe to possess 101 spirit channels and 101 meridians. In fact, she even formed a second sea of consciousness.

Now, she had killed the Sage Nun and snatched the Red Lotus of Fortune. As long as she headed to the Sage Nun Pool to nourish herself and the Red Lotus, she would be able to become one with the Red Lotus and turn into a true Sage.

She brought out the Red Lotus, and with a single step, she landed on top of it. One hand seal after another was formed. In merely ten breaths of time, the Red Lotus swept up a veil of red light and disappeared without a trace.

In less than half an incense's time, a green-robed woman landed at the spot where the Red Lotus disappeared. She lifted her head and harrumphed coldly. Suddenly, she grabbed multiple dao ripples from her own body.

In just another half an incense's time, the faint outline of the Red Lotus swept up this green-robed woman and disappeared.

...

The Red Lotus landed and clear and refreshing Red Lotus dao ripples surrounded her. Xia Ruoyin's heart was filled with excitement. She knew that she had successfully used the Red Lotus to return to the Sage Nun Pool from the Resting Land of Gods.

Now that she was at the Resting Land of Gods, she would only need 1000 years to become one with the Red Lotus and step into the Sage Dao.

By the time she was on the Sage Dao, she, Xia Ruoyin, would also be one of the peerless experts of the universe. As a Sage, everyone else were nothing more than ants in her eyes.

"Boom!" While Xia Ruoyin was still reeling in excitement and hadn't even started to gain insights from the Red Lotus dao ripples of Sage Nun Pool, the center of the Sage Nun Pool exploded.

Xia Ruoyin jolted. After she sprang off the Red Lotus, she saw a person that she would never believe that she would see. How did the green-robed Sage Nun that she had personally killed appear her? Could the Sage Nun have a clone? However, she had never heard of it. She had followed the Sage Nun for so many years and she was sure that the Sage Nun didn't have a cultivation clone.

"You are not dead?" Xia Ruoyin stared at the green-robed Sage

Nun in shock. Not only didn't the Sage Nun survive, she was also able to return to the Sage Nun Pool? What was going on?

The Sage Nun didn't respond to Xia Ruoyin. Before Xia Ruoyin's words could even land, that red lotus beneath her feet suddenly disappeared and melted into the Sage Nun Pool. The disappearance of the Red Lotus was telling Xia Ruoyin that this was the Sage Nun's territory.

Sensing the Sage Nun's aura get increasingly stronger, Xia Ruoyin immediately knew that things weren't good. She did not hesitate to whip out her Dawn Cloud Light and struck towards the Sage Nun. At the same time, the Reincarnation Mirror transformed into a reincarnation dao light which wrapped around the shattered dao ripples of the Sage Nun Pool and shot towards the Sage Nun.

"Boom!" Dao ripples exploded. A red ripple appeared in between the Sage Nun and Xia Ruoyin. This red ripple seemed to be a barrier between worlds, stopping Xia Ruoyin's attack.

Xia Ruoyin's heart sank. She knew that she needed to eliminate the Sage Nun soon. Otherwise, she was screwed.

She shot out a drop of vital blood. The Reincarnation Mirror's reincarnation dao light started to shine with increasingly blinding light. Boundless reincarnation dao ripples exploded, shattering that barrier between Xia Ruoyin and the Sage Nun. The reincarnation dao light then continued to move towards the Sage Nun with powerful momentum.

By this time, Xia Ruoyin had already come to an understanding. The Sage Nun should have been hiding near her as she cultivated, waiting for her to use the Red Lotus to return to the Sage Nun Pool.

The moment they returned to the Sage Nun Pool, the Sage Nun immediately made use of the Red Lotus dao ripples that she left behind to get the soul of the Red Lotus to return to the Sage Nun Pool. The soul of the Red Lotus originally belonged to the Sage

Nun, so it was naturally easy for her to do that.

Even though her heart was filled with regrets, Xia Ruoyin knew that this wasn't the time.

After the Reincarnation Mirror destroyed the barrier, it whipped up an even more powerful reincarnation dao light which whistled towards the Sage Nun.

The Red Lotus was originally the Sage Nun's true body. Now, that it had returned to the Sage Nun Pool, the Sage Nun's physical body congealed rapidly and her cultivation directly rose to the late Quasi-Sage Stage. When Xia Ruoyin's reincarnation dao light surged over, she uttered a clear shout and the vanished Red Lotus reappeared.

The Red Lotus slammed against Xia Ruoyin's Reincarnation Mirror, causing a huge whirlpool to form in the center of the Sage Nun Pool.

How could Xia Ruoyin dare to hesitate? She didn't even try to retrieve her Reincarnation Mirror as she charged into that whirlpool. In the blink of an eye, she disappeared. She knew that if she didn't leave, she wouldn't be able to leave.

She guessed that a strand of the Sage Nun's soul had escaped. And that wasn't enough. Someone must have helped the Sage Nun. If this person didn't help the Sage Nun, the Sage Nun definitely wouldn't have recovered such a powerful primordial spirit in such a short time and even borrow the Red Lotus dao ripples to return to the Sage Nun Popol.

Because she was too pleased with her own achievement, she had lost her best opportunity to become a Sage. Not only that, she also lost her Reincarnation Mirror.

The moment she entered the black whirlpool, Xia Ruoyin knew that she couldn't control herself. The powerful whirlpool tore apart ten of her meridians, then it brought her through planes and

into the depths of the universe.

The Sage Nun looked at the black whirlpool and remained silent. She did not chase after Xia Ruoyin. In reality, she had cultivated in the Sage Nun Pool for so many years but she didn't know that she could go from the Resting Land of Gods to the Sage Nun Pool. She didn't even know that there was this transfer whirlpool right below the Sage Nun Pool.

From the looks of it, this was no longer a place where she belonged.

...

At the same instant that Xia Ruoyin was drawn into the whirlpool and had her meridians torn, Mo Wuji suddenly stopped walking.

He lifted his head and stared at the sky. An extremely ordinary dao ripple appeared around him.

At this moment, his vitality channel recovered, his elemental storage channel recovered, his spirit storage channel recovered...

His meridians, his dao foundations and his dantian healed. The dao ripple around him became increasingly faint and the link between the Mortal and the universe became increasingly clear.

After an unknown period of time, the increasingly faint dao ripple around Mo Wuji disappeared. At this moment, he was an ordinary mortal.

So this is the Sage Stage. Mo Wuji's heart was calm. The instant he recovered from his injuries, he stepped into the Sage Stage.

He stared calmly into the sky. His spiritual will traversed through countless galaxies and countless worlds.

Chapter 1210: Who Wasn't Young Before?

A great dao of life force emanated from Mo Wuji's body. The fate over this land instantly thickened.

This was originally a mortal world. Now, low-grade spiritual herbs started to grow and crops turned greener. At this moment, all the people on this planet became more spirited. All diseases and pain disappeared, and the people ill in bed or waiting to die suddenly sat up. Their illnesses seemed to have vanished in that instant.

This phenomenon was soon discovered. Everyone immediately went on their knees, thanking the heavens for this gift and the spirits for their protection.

Mo Wuji was delighted. He borrowed the help of this mortal land to stepped into the Sage Stage. In return, his dao ripples had given this mortal land fate and vitality.

Mo Wuji's spiritual will, which was roaming through space, stopped suddenly. He saw a familiar figure. He even suspected that his spiritual will was faulty. Why did he actually see Xia Ruoyin in space?

Not only did he see Xia Ruoyin, he saw that Xia Ruoyin was actually rolling around in space. Mo Wuji then caught a familiar dao aura and he instantly came to an understanding. Xia Ruoyin had opened her meridians and entered the Dao through meridian cultivation. Very clearly, after Xia Ruoyin killed him, she obtained the meridian opening solution. It was just that the formula that he left behind wasn't completely. Although Xia Ruoyin obtained it, she would definitely be unable to open 108 meridians.

That's not right. Not only did Xia Ruoyin open her meridians, she also opened her spirit channels. There were also spiritual ripples flowing around her.

Dual cultivation through meridians and spirit channels. Besides his Da Huang, Xia Ruoyin should be the only other person to do that, right? This woman was able to step into the Quasi-Sage Stage in such a short time. It could be seen that her opportunities were frighteningly good.

Mo Wuji shook his head. He did not step into space to kill Xia Ruoyin. He didn't even have his past intention of asking Xia Ruoyin why she killed him. This was because this woman was now a complete stranger to him.

The reason why he didn't kill Xia Ruoyin wasn't because he had grown indifferent to enmity, nor because he didn't kill woman. Instead, it was because Xia Ruoyin was the first woman that he had loved. He truly couldn't bring himself to sever that memory of his young self. If he was any other Sage, he probably wouldn't have hesitated to extinguish her. However, he cultivated the Mortal Dao. As a mortal, he couldn't truly forget everything.

A huge asteroid came flying over and slammed against Xia Ruoyin's body. A spurt of blood shot out of Xia Ruoyin's mouth and her entire body was sent flying.

Mo Wuji retracted his spiritual will. He raised his hand and cleaned his body. After which, he changed into a clean set of blue robes.

He sensed boundless fate coming from all directions and gathering on him. At this moment, his Dao seemed to reach a higher level and his Mortal Dao ripples seemed to be increasingly nourished.

Mo Wuji came to a deeper understanding. He had a faint understanding of what a God Throne was. A God Throne was a Dao Throne which could draw fate from the universe. Only cultivators with a God Throne would continuously obtain different kinds of fate from the universe.

This fate allows their cultivation to rise, their longevity to

lengthen and their dao foundations to strengthen.

This sort of fate included incense burning, gratitude, reverence, worship...

He didn't have a God Throne; he only bestowed vitality and his Mortal Dao ripples on this ordinary planet. But in return, he got the fate from the people on this planet.

Mo Wuji's heart was moved. With a single step, he landed at the spot that he first arrived at. After 1000 years, the tiny mount was already gone. In its place, was a barren field. At the side of the field, there was a broken hoe. Mo Wuji grabbed the broken hoe in his hand.

1000 years ago, he was standing here quietly, contemplating on his future. At that time, a farmer with a hoe came and talked to him.

1000 years later, he was standing here again and he was still thinking about his future. In his hand, there was a hoe. Perhaps that was the difference.

The difference was that 1000 years ago, he was thinking about how he would die here. On the other hand, that farmer had his own goals and this hoe was a tool to help him move towards his goals.

1000 years later, he was thinking about his goals and where he could go to. Looking at the rusty hoe in his hands, he realised that he only understood this difference when he held this thing in his own hands.

...

The disorder in space finally settled down. Xia Ruoyin wiped off the fresh blood at the corner of her lips. Her spiritual will had finally noticed a planet brimming with life.

This was actually a mortal world? Xia Ruoyin didn't think twice as she directly stepped onto this planet.

Indeed, this was a mortal planet. Moreover, this planet contained boundless life force; it seemed to be a newborn force.

If she could extract the life force from this planet, she would definitely be able to recover her abilities in a short time. Sage Nun, that simple-minded woman. In the future, she, Xia Ruoyin, would definitely kill her...

Xia Ruoyin's mind suddenly stopped in shock. Her spiritual will arrived at a barren field where a blue-robed man was standing. That man looked very thin and his hair was very long. Only one look was needed to tell that he had not taken care of his looks for a long time.

Fortunately, this man seemed to be very clean. He was currently in a daze as he stared at a broken hoe.

This was not why Xia Ruoyin was shocked. She was shocked that this man seemed so familiar. The memory of the back view that she had previously severed appeared in her mind. No, it had appeared right in front of her eyes.

"What's your name?" Xia Ruoyin only needed a single step to arrive in front of Mo Wuji. She spoke in an icy-cold tone.

Mo Wuji looked at Xia Ruoyin calmly, "I am Mo Wuji."

"You are called Mo Wuji?" Xia Ruoyin's face instantly turned unsightly. His name was the same and his looks were 99% similar. This was clearly the reincarnation of Mo Wuji.

"You want to kill me?" The instant Xia Ruoyin's killing intent rose, Mo Wuji noticed it. He spoke in an indifferent tone.

Xia Ruoyin subconsciously stopped moving. She looked at Mo Wuji in greater astonishment, "You know that I want to kill you?"

A little farmer actually knows of killing intent? No, that's not right. This farmer seems a little too clean; there wasn't even a speck of dirt on him.

Mo Wuji actually turned his back on Xia Ruoyin. He lifted his head, looked into at the sky and spoke in a lonely tone, "Because you have already killed me once, so killing me again isn't anything much."

He didn't even ask Xia Ruoyin why she killed him those years ago. To him, that was an unimportant detail. Even Xia Ruoyin herself was nothing more than an unimportant dust in his eyes.

"You have retained the memories of your past life..." Xia Ruoyin stared at Mo Wuji's back view in shock. She even felt a strand of fear. Even when great experts reincarnate, it would be hard for them to retain their past memories. How was Mo Wuji able to do it?

That strand of fear was quickly replaced by killing intent. She did not hesitate to raise her hand, "Since that's the case, there's no need for you to reincarnate again."

Boundless energy swept over and space seemed to appear bigger. However, in Xia Ruoyin's eyes, space seemed to have shrunk down till it was infinitesimally close to nothingness.

This powerful dao aura seemed to envelop the entire planet. Perhaps, when this slap lands, the entire planet would disappear along with Mo Wuji.

The dao ripples that swept out of her suddenly stopped. It was no longer able to influence this planet. At this moment, Xia Ruoyin felt difficulty breathing. Her spirit channels started to turn sluggish, her meridians started to collapse, her sea of consciousness started to crumble, and her dantian started to erode...

"You are a Sage..." True fear finally appeared in Xia Ruoyin's eyes. She didn't expect that when she met Mo Wuji again, he would actually be a Sage-level expert.

She was sure that Mo Wuji had already seen her. Since Mo Wuji

didn't make a move, it would mean that he had already spared her once. Now, she had actually impatiently come to seek her own death...

"You can't kill me Wuji. On account of the meticulous care that I showed you and the tea and water that I served you, please spare me... Wuji, I was forced. I was forced by my Xia Clan. If I didn't do it, they would have killed me... Wuji, please spare me. I still love you in my heart, which is why I don't dare to face you..." Xia Ruoyin was like the cuckoo that cried blood; her voice was filled with grief.

Mo Wuji slowly walked away but his voice still landed beside Xia Ruoyin's ear, "You didn't kill my wife, Wen Xiaoqi, allowing Xiaoqi to give birth to my future generations. Additionally, I have already exterminated your Xia Clan, causing my anger to be dispelled significantly. Thus, I will allow you to reincarnate..."

The moment this woman came, she wanted to kill him. Moreover, she didn't even allow him to reincarnate. It could be seen how toxic she was. It was just that Mo Wuji didn't want to mention all that. He must have been blind in the past to actually fall for such a woman.

He sighed. Who wasn't young before? From today on, let this all disappear. The past would no longer have anything to do with him.

Chapter 1211: Dao Aspiration

Xia Ruoyin's face went still. If Mo Wuji wasn't already a Sage, she would have pleaded for mercy on account of their past love. However, facing a Sage, she could not utter such a lie. This was because able to see through it with a single glance.

However, how did he know that it was Wen Xiaoqi? To her understanding, it wasn't Wen Xiaoqi.

Space instantly turned rigid and a suffocating sensation of death came over. Xia Ruoyin wanted to struggle and beg for mercy again. However, at this moment, she couldn't even say a word. At the bottom of her mind, there was only one thought. If she hadn't killed Mo Wuji then, how would things have been?

Unfortunately, the pressure came down on her. She would no longer be able to think any further.

A dao ripple of erosion wrapped around her. In this instant, her life force had disappeared. Following which, a flame swept over, burning her entire body into nothingness.

Even her ring had been destroyed by this powerful dao ripple. Clearly, Mo Wuji didn't want any of her belongings to remain.

...

Mo Wuji's spiritual will went back into space. He actually noticed Tian Hen again. Back when he snatched that Dao Law of the Universe away, he was struck by Tian Hen's Samadhi True Fire. Till now, he still hadn't gotten back at Tian Hen for that.

Mo Wuji directly traversed across galaxies. At almost the same instant he landed in the same galaxy as Tian Hen, Tian Hen's spiritual will also detected Mo Wuji.

The way Mo Wuji looked at it, this fella would definitely try to flee. However, he didn't expect that this fella would actually come flying to him.

From the looks of it, the Furnace of Heaven and Earth really turned him crazy. If it was him and he saw a person escape alive after facing five Sages, he definitely wouldn't have dared to come over.

"You want to snatch this Furnace of Heaven and Earth?" Mo Wuji looked at Tian Hen who had already arrived in front of him and brought out the Furnace of Heaven and Earth.

What shocked Mo Wuji was that Tian Hen did not hesitate to throw out a strand of his soul as he kneeled on the ground and said, "I know that Senior must have already stepped into the Sage Stage. I only wish to follow Senior. Senior, please accept Tian Hen. As for the Furnace of Heaven and Earth, this junior no longer dares to want it."

Mo Wuji was at a loss for words as he stared at Tian Hen. This didn't seem right.

At any rate, Tian Hen used to be a Sage. How did he become so weak? It would be normal if Tian Hen didn't surrender in their fight for the Furnace of Heaven and Earth, even if Mo Wuji was about to kill him. But now, Tian Hen had directly kneeled on the ground and he willingly severed a strand of his soul for Mo Wuji to control him. This was clearly very strange.

Immediately, Mo Wuji knew what was wrong. Tian Hen's pride and desire for the Dao seemed to have disappeared. This was like... Yes, this was like when he first landed on that mortal planet and he felt as though he could never leave it.

"You lost your aspiration for the Dao?" Mo Wuji stared at the kneeling Tian Hen questioningly. He did not accept that strand of Tian Hen's soul.

To him, a person that lost his aspiration for the Dao wouldn't be of much use in the upcoming World-Ending Cataclysm.

Tian Hen sighed. He could tell that the expert in front of him had

no interest in him.

Indeed, he had lost his aspiration for the Dao. Even when his spirit suffered consecutive blows due to Lei Hongji and Xia Ruoyin, it still remained strong and he was determined that he could return back into the Sage Dao.

But after he saw Mo Wuji's battle with the five Sages, his dao spirit had completely crumbled.

Mo Wuji forcefully endured his deadly Samadhi True Fire and got out safely. Not only that, Mo Wuji even snatched a Dao Law of the Universe from five Sages.

That still wasn't what shocked him the most. The most shocking thing was that when Mo Wuji was surrounded by the four Sages and Luo, he injured three Sages, heavily injured Luo and managed to escape calmly.

Back then, he believed that Mo Wuji was completely screwed. As a person observing from the sides, he could clearly tell that Mo Wuji's dao foundations were destroyed.

He didn't think that after a short 1000 years, this young man didn't merely recover, he even stepped into the Sage Stage.

Those years ago, this fella could deal with the onslaught of five Sages while only at the Quasi-Sage Stage. Now that he had stepped into the Sage Stage, the encirclement of five Sages shouldn't be a problem for this Mo Wuji, right?

As for him, he didn't lose his dao aspiration because he saw Mo Wuji escape after suffering the combined attacks of five Sage experts. Instead, it was because after Mo Wuji and Luo fled, his hated enemies, Luo Xu and co., treated him as though he didn't exist as they went on to chase after Tai Luan.

If Luo Xu and co. decided to kill him before they chased after Tai Luan, perhaps he would be able to maintain his self-esteem. After all, he, Tian Hen, used to be a Sage. But now, he was actually

disregarded like this? He was actually disregarded to the point where they didn't even have time to kill him.

His enmity with Luo Xu and co. was as deep as the ocean. However, Luo Xu and co. actually disregarded him like so. Among the greatest agonies of life, could anything be worse than that?

Today, there was no need to talk about looking for Luo Xu and co. for revenge. He no longer had the courage to take revenge.

A Sage that didn't even have the courage to take revenge on the people that plotted against him. Was there any further meaning in his life? Was there any further purpose for his Dao?

Mo Wuji's current appearance, however, gave him a strand of hope. He knew that Mo Wuji was extremely impressive. Not only was Mo Wuji very powerful, his wits were also amazing. He was easily able to get Luo Xu, Qing Yuan and Ti Fu to chase after Tai Luan, granting him the chance to escape.

Today, he had encountered Mo Wuji again and Mo Wuji seemed to have risen by another level. If there was a person in this universe that could help him, Tian Hen, take revenge, it would only be this young man in front of him. Only Mo Wuji didn't have a deep grudge against him. At the same time, only Mo Wuji had the same enmity towards Luo Xu.

But now, after he offered a strand of his soul for Mo Wuji to imprint, Mo Wuji actually seemed completely aloof. This caused Tian Hen's heart to sink to the bottom of the ocean. He knew that he could no longer take revenge.

"You have no use to me," Mo Wuji said indifferently.

"Senior, this junior knows the possible location of a Dao Law of the Universe," Tian Hen said through gritted teeth. Although it was merely a guess, he still decided to say it.

Mo Wuji was the only person that he could ask for help. If he lost Mo Wuji's help, then wouldn't he slowly corrode in this universe?

"Dao Law of the Universe?" Mo Wuji's eyes did sparkle. He had already collected three Dao Laws of the Universe but he knew that collecting more of such things would naturally be better.

Tian Hen hesitated slightly but he still said, "I am not extremely sure but there was a faint appearance of a violet Dao Law."

"Since you cannot be sure, why didn't you go take a look?" Mo Wuji calmed down.

Tian Hen spoke with deep sincerity, "The one that brought me there was a vicious and cunning woman. In a moment of carelessness, I actually fell for her scheme and I almost died under her hands. However, I was able to retaliate and injure her. At the same time, I also recorded the location. If senior wishes to take a look, this junior is willing to lead the way. If the Dao Law isn't there, then senior can kill this junior."

Mo Wuji could tell that Tian Hen didn't seem to be lying. He nodded, grabbed Tian Hen's soul strand and made an imprint, "Since that's the case, then I will accept you. I am called Mo Wuji. I have something that I hate the most and that is petty people that are indecisive and hypocritical. As for your enmity, I will accept it for you."

Tian Hen's enemies were Luo Xu and co. Mo Wuji already knew this fact. As for him, he already intended to kill Luo Xu and co. Thus, those words were spoken without much thinking through.

Tian Hen was delighted and he hurriedly said, "This junior swears that if I betray senior, I will definitely be turned to dust during the Cataclysm and forever be unable to reincarnate."

"Good." Mo Wuji nodded and threw the Furnace of the Heaven and Earth to Tian Hen, "Use the Furnace to become a Sage. In the future, you will be a great source of power to me."

"Ah..." Tian Hen was stunned by Mo Wuji's actions. Even in his dreams, he wanted to obtain the Furnace of the Heaven and Earth.

He spent tremendous effort and years, and he even lay dormant in the Nirvana Ocean for countless years, but he had never gotten close to the Furnace.

But now, the Furnace was actually casually thrown right in front of him. This sort of surprise left him in disbelief. When he gave himself up to Mo Wuji, he had also given up all hopes of obtaining the Furnace of the Heaven and Earth. He definitely didn't believe that Mo Wuji would return a treasure like the Furnace to him.

This was simply an earthshaking surprise!

Fortunately, he regained his calm quickly. He hurriedly kneeled and said, "My lord, you can rest assured. Tian Hen will be the lord's sword. No matter where you point to, Tian Hen definitely will not hesitate. For the lord, there will be death."

Mo Wuji nodded. He did not take this to heart. Tian Hen wasn't the only Sage under him. There was also Huan Ti. At the same time, even Tong Ming had to call him Brother Mo.

Seeing Mo Wuji nod, Tian Hen didn't hesitate. He grabbed the Furnace and his dao will seeped in.

The Furnace was originally his treasure. In a short time, the Furnace and him were connected.

Tian Hen's dao aura rose rapidly. In a few days, his cultivation broke through the Great Circle of the Quasi-Sage Stage and the aura of a Sage emanated off him.

He was different from Huan Ti. His fleshly body had always been complete. He was merely lacking the Furnace for him to return back to the Sage Stage. Now that he had the Furnace, he would naturally return back to the Sage Stage.

Tien Hen's Sage Dao was different from Mo Wuji. Mo Wuji's Sage Dao was traceless, causing him to look like an ordinary mortal. As for Tian Hen, the moment he returned back to the Sage Stage, his Sage aura instantly spread out like surging waves.

Chapter 1212: Mortal Halberd

As he waited for Tian Hen's Sage aura to stabilise, Mo Wuji frowned. He was also a Sage, but when he stepped into the Sage Stage, he felt as though he was missing something. Now that he could personally witness Tian Hen stepping into the Sage Stage, he was sure that he was indeed lacking something.

It wasn't because the Sage Stage didn't have a Lightning Calamity. Instead, it was because he could tell that the Sage Stage wasn't the peak of the Dao.

"Thank you, my lord." After Tian Hen's aura stabilised, the first thing he did was to thank Mo Wuji.

After borrowing the Furnace of the Heaven and Earth to step into the Sage Stage, Tian Hen's admiration towards Mo Wuji grew deeper. This was because he was still unable to discern Mo Wuji's exact cultivation. In his eyes, Mo Wuji was still an ordinary-looking mortal.

"Tian Hen, have you heard of what's above the Sage Stage?" Mo Wuji waved his hand and said.

Above the Sage Stage? Tian Hen jolted but he promptly answered, "According to rumours, there are three people that were close to going above the Sage Stage. They all wanted to control this universe but they ultimately failed. In this universe, the Sage Stage is the peak. There is nothing above the Sage Stage."

"Who are the three?"

"One of the three is Luo, the one that previously fought with the Lord. This person's talents are exceptional and he obtained the nine Dao Laws of the Universe. Not only that, he was able to fuse with the Sword of Fortune. The Sword of Fortune's sharpness is incomparable. After fusing with the Sword of Fortune, his accomplishments would be unsurpassable and no one would be

able to defeat him..."

Mo Wuji chuckled, "Tian Hen, you are wrong. Luo's greatest failure was fusing with the Sword of Fortune. Otherwise, his accomplishments would be higher. It is because he fused with the Sword of Fortune that he is confined in this universe."

When Tian Hen heard Mo Wuji's words, he was slightly stunned. As a Sage, his intelligence was naturally not something that ordinary people could compare to. In the blink of an eye, he understood Mo Wuji's words and he immediately bowed towards Mo Wuji, "My Lord's words are like a blow and a shout. It has allowed me to understand more about the traces of dao."

Mo Wuji nodded, "There's no need for you to worry. You borrowed the Furnace of the Heaven and Earth to validate your Dao and you have a God Throne. In the future, you will still have a chance to improve further. This is completely different from Luo. Luo is one with the Sword of Fortune. He probably wanted to take a shortcut but the Dao has no shortcuts. Choosing to fuse with the Sword of Fortune was his mistake. The only way he could advance any further is to gather all nine Dao Laws of the Universe. But now, he would never have that opportunity."

After stepping into the Sage Stage, Mo Wuji understood more about the enigmatic principles of the universe."

"Yes." Tian Hen was delighted. He believed that Mo Wuji would not lie to him. He never thought of exceeding Mo Wuji. However, how could he not feel happy knowing that he had greater room for growth than Luo?

"The other two people are Guang Yezhang and Wu Liang. These two also failed in their attempts to transcend the Sage Stage. Thus, in this universe, there is no one above the Sage Stage. At the same time, no one knows what is above the Sage Stage." Tian Hen finished respectfully.

Mo Wuji didn't ask any further. He retrieved the Primal

Mothersteel, "Your fire is impressive. It is actually able to injure me. Take it and let me have a look."

What Mo Wuji wanted to do was to use Tian Hen's Samadhi True Fire to melt the Primal Mothersteel. If it still wasn't enough, then he could only think of ways to advance his Scholar's Heart.

When Tian Hen heard Mo Wuji's words, he fearfully brought out a ball of flames and said, "To atone for my acts against the Lord, this fire shall be given to the Lord."

"I do not want this fire. Can you try whether it is able to melt this material of mine." Mo Wuji opened his palm and threw out the hill-sized Primal Mothersteel.

"This is Primal Mothersteel?" Tian hen finally recognised this hill-sized thing. The reason why he didn't immediately recognise it was because his Samadhi True Fire had injured Mo Wuji. There was another reason. Never in his imagination would he have thought that there would be Primal Mothersteel the size of a hill.

"That's right, this is Primal Mothersteel." Mo Wuji smiled and answered, then he gestured for Tian Hen to use the Samadhi True Fire to burn the Primal Mothersteel.

Tian Hen hurriedly said, "My Lord, the Primal Mothersteel cannot be melted with the Samadhi True Fire."

Mo Wuji frowned. If even the Samadhi True Fire couldn't melt the Primal Mothersteel, then what use did he have for this hill-sized Primal Mothersteel?

"My Lord, it's said that the Primal Mothersteel is a treasure that formed when the primordial chaos first split apart. It could be inscribed with Dao Laws..."

When Mo Wuji heard this sentence, his eyes sparkled. Since this was a treasure that could be inscribed with Dao Laws, then could he use his Mortal Dao Laws to turn this Primal Mothersteel into a halberd?

As he thought of this, Mo Wuji directly grabbed the Primal Mothersteel. His Mortal Dao Laws started flowing, and in an instant, his dao laws had covered the entire hill-sized Primal Mothersteel.

The moment Mo Wuji felt as though he could change this little hill according to his dao will, he knew that his heart state had risen by a huge level.

That's not right. This shouldn't be called the heart state. It should be a Dao State.

Previously, he thought that he needed fire to melt and refine materials. Now, he knew that his own dao laws could also be used to refine materials.

Tian Hen was at a loss for words as he stared at Mo Wuji turn this hill-sized Primal Mothersteel into a halberd. He was slightly stunned. Forging equipment could be done like this? Using one's own dao laws to forge an equipment? This was the first time that he felt that his Sage Dao was deficient. At the very least, he could not do such a thing.

One Mortal Dao Law after another was sent by Mo Wuji into the Primal Mothersteel. As the Mothersteel slowly turned into a halberd, its aura got stronger and stronger.

Mo Wuji's heart was increasingly filled with excitement. He felt as though he was creating a whole new universe. The moment this halberd was born, it would definitely be the most terrifying attack-type treasure in the universe.

Even though Luo's Sword of Fortune was amazing, it couldn't do anything to his halberd.

Because Mo Wuji's Mortal Dao Laws continuously flowed into the halberd, the halberd's primal aura gradually dissipated. It started to look more and more like an ordinary piece of steel.

Mo Wuji suddenly had an idea. He lifted his hand and sent a Dao

Law of the Universe into the incomplete halberd.

The halberd released a loud cry and it was completed.

An ordinary-looking halberd floated in front of Mo Wuji. Mo Wuji grabbed this halberd in his hands. This halberd looked as ordinary as the broken hoe that he held right after he stepped into the Sage Stage.

However, it was filled with majestic and boundless power. Mo Wuji did not suspect that if he attacked with this halberd at his full power, this universe would be cleaved in half.

"From now on, you will be called Mortal Halberd." Mo Wuji looked at the halberd contentedly for some time before keeping it.

Logically, it would be a better fit to call this halberd the Primal Halberd. However, Mo Wuji felt that this halberd was formed due to his Mortal Dao Laws, so it would be called the Mortal Halberd.

Tian Hen stared in a daze as Mo Wuji kept the halberd. His heart was rolling in shock. This was the first time he saw a person use a Dao Law of the Universe to forge an equipment. If he hadn't seen it personally, he would have thought that the person was bragging.

This was a Dao Law of the Universe... This thing could be used to turn a person into a Sage. It could also be used to allow a Sage to take a step forward in his Dao. But now, it was actually used casually to make a weapon. This was simply...

Oh, that's right. If Mo Wuji was a simple person, why would he, Tian Hen, treat Mo Wuji as his Lord?

As he thought of this, Tian Hen immediately regained his calm. He hurriedly went forward and said, "Congratulations my Lord on obtaining a peerless weapon."

"Tian Hen, since you will be mixing around with me, I will directly say it. You aren't the only Sage that calls me by 'Lord'. There is also Huan Ti. Huan Ti joined me before you, but I still haven't given him a supreme treasure of fortune. Thus, you should

rejoice for my act." Mo Wuji spoke in an indifferent tone.

Tian Hen jolted. Of course he knew about Huan Ti. That fella possessed the Gods Tower and was no weaker than him. He thought that he was the first Sage to follow Mo Wuji, but from the looks of it, he was not.

Without waiting for Tian Hen to express his loyalty, Mo Wuji continued, "I will dismiss the fact that you previously destroyed multiple cities in God Continent. But from now on, if you dare to unreasonably kill a cultivator or mortal, or destroy a city, then your death date would come. I have a sect called Mortal and my Dao is the Mortal Dao. My ideology is 'One's Dao can differ, but all Men are equal'. Do you understand?"

"Yes, Tian Hen will deeply remember the Lord's teachings." Tian hen hurriedly bowed. In his heart, he was thinking about the Mortal Dao. Many years ago, there seemed to be a fella that mentioned this Dao. He didn't think that many years after that, he would actually meet the progenitor of the Mortal Dao. This progenitor was even his Lord. No wonder why his Lord looked like an ordinary mortal. This was actually the natural state of the Mortal Dao.

"Eh, I see an old friend. This fella didn't seem to make many improvements." After saying that, Mo Wuji took a step out.

Tian Hen hurriedly followed after Mo Wuji. He also saw the person that Mo Wuji was talking about. Kun Yun, one of the 36 Principal Gods. If this was the past, he would be too lazy to care about such an ant. But now that his Lord Mo Wuji recognised this ant, then things were different.

Chapter 1213: The Coerced Tao Tie Pot

"Ah, Kun Yun, you seem to get more run down every year. When I saw you last time, you still had a pot on you. Now, you don't even have that pot and you look incredibly miserable." Mo Wuji landed in front of the escaping Kun Yun and laughed.

Kun Yun's character was not bad. Compared to Meng Ye and Heng Zuo, he was many times better. This was why Mo Wuji was willing to help.

When Kun Yun heard Mo Wuji's voice, it was as though he had heard a heavenly aria. He hurriedly moved to Mo Wuji's side, "Brother Mo, Big Brother Mo, no, Grandpa Mo, you must help this brother. That fella is a madman..."

Before Kun Yun could continue any further; the person pursuing Kun Yun had already appeared in front of Mo Wuji.

This was the first time Mo Wuji saw such a stoic man. He was close to 3 meters tall, his shoulders were wide, his face was round, his ears were big and his skin was black as though he had been dipped in ink.

There was no need for Kun Yun to explain; Mo Wuji could already guess it. He asked, "Kun Yun, this fella should be one of the 12 God Emperors, Tao Tie, right?"

Kun Yun anxiously nodded his head and said, "Right, that's him. This fella seems to have gone crazy. I already said that the Tao Tie Pot isn't on me but he still chased after me through several galaxies. If I hadn't seen Brother Mo, I would soon die under this fella's hands."

Tao Tie's voice was very hoarse, "Kun Yun, no matter who you met, you will undoubtedly die today..."

Tao Tie's voice stopped suddenly. He saw Tian Hen rapidly moving over. The moment Tian Hen arrived, Tao Tie's eyes

squinted and he retreated by at least 300 meters. Then, he looked at Tian Hen warily, "Tian Hen, I didn't think that you would be able to find the Furnace of the Heaven and Earth and re-validate your Sage Dao."

Tian Hen laughed faintly, "So it's one of the 12 God Emperors, Dao Friend Tao Tie. Long time no see. It seems as though Dao Friend Tao Tie's cultivation has improved. That's truly worth joy and celebration."

Although Tian Hen was a Sage, he still had some reservations towards the Tao Tie. This fella could be called a true battle maniac. As long as this fella whips out the Tao Tie Pot, he definitely wouldn't be much weaker than a Sage.

"Sage Tian Hen, you intend to interfere with this matter? Kun Yun is merely a Principal God..." As Tao Tie spoke, he focused his attention on Tian Hen.

He wasn't afraid of Tian Hen, but if a Sage like Tian Hen were to interfere, then he could only retreat.

Before Tian Hen could speak, Mo Wuji asked, "Kun Yun, where's your Tao Tie Pot?"

Kun Yun seemed to be unable to hear Mo Wuji's words. He stared at Tian Hen with a pale face and he subconsciously moved backwards. He never imagined that he would meet the recovered Tian Hen in a place like this. If this fella wanted to kill him, a mere pinch was more than enough.

"Kun Yun, I'm asking you about the Tao Tie Pot." Mo Wuji raised his voice.

Kun Yun pointed at Tian Hen and said, "Brother Mo, this fella is Sage Tian Hen..."

Wait, something's not right. Tian Hen was a Sage. However, he did not flare up when Mo Wuji interrupted him. Instead, he seems to be smiling. What's going on?

Mo Wuji walked to Kun Yun's side, clapped his shoulders and asked again, "Where is your Tao Tie Pot?"

"This Dao Friend, the Tao Tie Pot clearly belongs to me, Tao Tie. Since when did it become Kun Yun's?" Tao Tie could also sense that something was amiss. Mo Wuji had interrupted Tian Hen's words but Tian Hen did not seem angered. Instead, Tian Hen was smiling towards Kun Yun. Something was clearly wrong.

Kun Yun tried to suppress his fear for Tian Hen as he explained, "Brother Mo, I did lose the Tao Tie Pot. However, this fella also didn't return me the Seven Buddha Spade."

Mo Wuji looked at Tao Tie and chuckled, "Tao Tie, you probably didn't change form previously. But now that you managed to change into the human form, does it mean that you can be unreasonable? You haven't returned the Seven Buddha Spade to Kun Yun, so what rights do you have to ask Kun Yun for the Tao Tie Pot? It's a trade, after all."

"How do you know that I haven't returned the Seven Buddha Spade to Kun Yun?" Tao Tie shot a wary glance towards Tian Hen as he replied Mo Wuji in an unkind tone.

He had reservations towards Tian Hen, but that did not mean that he needed to fear Mo Wuji.

Mo Wuji laughed coldly, "If you dare to swear that you have returned the Seven Buddha Spade to Kun Yun, then I will help you retrieve your Tao Tie Pot today."

The Seven Buddha Spade was in his Mortal World. Mo Wuji did not believe that there was a second Seven Buddha Spade in this universe.

Tao Tie harrumphed coldly, "This is a matter between Kun Yun and I. It's none of your business."

"Tian Hen, teach this brat a lesson. Slap him and throw him into a spatial tear." Mo Wuji originally wanted to be reasonable with

Tao Tie. Since this fella didn't know how to behave, then there was no need for him to remain polite.

Back then, Tao Tie almost swallowed him whole. Although Mo Wuji did not place that matter to heart, there was no need for him to show courtesy to such a belligerent person.

"Yes, my Lord." With that, Tian Hen directly punched towards Tao Tie.

With this punch, the space around them was sealed by Tian Hen's Sage Dao Laws.

My Lord? Tao Tie jolted. Mo Wuji was Tian Hen's Lord?

Tian Hen's fist was already coming over. There was no time for him to continue thinking any further. Tao Tie immediately whipped out a huge alms bowl as he tried to defend against Tian Hen's surging dao ripples.

"Boom!" Violent dao ripples swept over. This space seemed to sink in. Tao Tie coughed out a mouthful of fresh blood. His figure swiftly flashed and he disappeared.

The reason he could deal with Sages wasn't because he was awesome. It was because his Tao Tie Pot was awesome. Now that he didn't have both the Tao Tie Pot and the Seven Buddha Spade, how could he fight against Sage Tian Hen? Moreover, there was that fella that Sage Tian Hen addressed as 'Lord'. If that fella was also a Sage, then he, Tao Tie, would be the one that gets eaten.

Kun Yun was in a daze as he thought about the two words, 'My Lord'. That was when he saw Tian Hen's fist cause a concave-shaped dent in space. Soon, he discovered that this dent was only outside Mo Wuji's domain; it couldn't even penetrate into Mo Wuji's domain.

Kun Yun inhaled a breath of cold air. His time with Mo Wuji was the longest. When he first saw Mo Wuji, Mo Wuji was only a Heavenly God ant. But in his following encounters with Mo Wuji,

Mo Wuji seemed to have a qualitative change from the previous time.

Today, he discovered that Mo Wuji had already gone beyond the realm of his admiration. Even Sage Tian Hen's powerful dao laws couldn't pass into Mo Wuji's domain. If Mo Wuji wasn't a Sage, then what could he be?

Oh right. The reason Tian Hen could re-enter the Sage Stage was definitely because Mo Wuji returned the Furnace of Heaven and Earth to Tian Hen. However, Tian Hen was a cunning and devious person. Tian Hen might not be genuine when he addressed Mo Wuji by 'My Lord'. He, Kun Yun, definitely needed to find an opportunity to warn Mo Wuji.

Wait, Mo Wuji would need a warning from him? Kun Yun slapped his head. He had interacted with Mo Wuji for so long. When had Mo Wuji suffered a disadvantage? Even that fake Sage Min Yuan could only drink Mo Wuji's foot-washing water. Why would Mo Wuji need to be afraid of a reckless person like Tian Hen.

He, Kun Yun, had been overthinking things.

"Kun Yun, why are you slapping your head for no apparent reason?" Mo Wuji clapped Kun Yun's shoulders and spoke in a caring tone.

Kun Yun laughed ruefully, "Brother Mo, if you want to do anything to me, a 100 Kun Yuns still wouldn't be enough."

"Besides your god spiritual veins, there's nothing much that really catches my eyes." Mo Wuji chuckled. He knew that Kun Yun had no small amount of god spiritual veins.

Kun Yun sighed, "Brother Mo, I don't even have half a god crystal on me."

"What happened?" Mo Wuji asked questioningly. He was clear of Kun Yun's wealth. Although this fella's cultivation wasn't amazing,

his wealth was quite substantial.

"Brother Mo, you should have heard about the Sage Dao Conference, right?" Kun Yun asked.

Mo Wuji nodded, "That's right, I have heard of the Sage Dao Conference."

"I was forced to place my Tao Tie Pot on auction. However, it didn't manage to get sold. However, that's not bad enough. The Sage Dao Conference actually accused me of drawing in trouble with my Tao Tie Pot, forcing me to compensate for their damages." Kun Yun sighed, "I could only compensate them. After which, I immediately fled. Along the way, I was discovered by Tao Tie."

"I heard that the Sage Dao Conference's reputation is not bad. Why did it force you to sell your pot?" Mo Wuji asked in confusion.

He had heard about the Sage Dao Conference from the Underworld Sage. According to the way the Underworld Sage described it, the Sage Dao Conference should be a fair place.

Kun Yun laughed coldly, "The Sage Dao Conference is fair because the things it sells are too lowly. My Tao Tie Pot is a supreme treasure of fortune. The moment it appeared, it would be eyed on by countless people. If I didn't put it up for auction, I would have undoubtedly died."

"Since I have nothing much to do, bring me to the Sage Dao Conference." Mo Wuji chuckled. As he was speaking, he took out the Underworld Sage's communication bead and sent a message.

Since the Tao Tie Pot had been snatched away by the Sage Dao Conference, then he would snatch it back. That was something that belonged to him.

By the side, Tian Hen hurriedly said, "My Lord, let's go take a look at that Dao Law. It's not far from here."

"Alright. Get on. We will go collect that Dao Law of the Universe before heading to the Sage Dao Conference." Mo Wuji whipped out

the Time Plate.

Kun Yun's reaction was fine. However, when Tian Hen saw that Mo Wuji had brought out another supreme treasure of fortune, he sighed deeply. Compared to this Lord of his, his years had truly been wasted like a lazy dog.

Chapter 1214: No Matter Who It Is

"My Lord, I am sorry. That devious person must have lied to me. I didn't think that there wouldn't even be a Dao Law of the Universe here..." Tian Hen's face was filled with fear as he saw Mo Wuji staring blankly at the spatial chasm in front of them.

Tian Hen was sure that Xia Ruoyin wouldn't be able to collect the Dao Law of the Universe. Since it wasn't here, it must mean that Xia Ruoyin had lied to him.

Mo Wuji waved his hand, "She didn't lie to you. There was indeed a Dao Law of the Universe here. However, it has already been extracted."

Hearing Mo Wuji's words, Tian Hen heaved a sigh of relief. But instantly, he felt confused. If the Dao Law of the Universe was no longer here, then why was Mo Wuji not leaving?

Indeed, Mo Wuji wasn't leaving. He could sense a familiar aura here. Although the Dao Law of the Universe had been extracted, a broken immortal cave treasure remained. Even though many years had passed, Mo Wuji still had a faint impression of it.

After scanning the insides of the cave treasure for an entire ten breaths of time, Mo Wuji suddenly stepped into the spatial chasm.

"My Lord..." Tian Hen anxiously cried out. By the side, Kun Yun pulled on Tian Hen and shook his head, "Tian Hen ah, you're not bad to actually recognize Brother Mo as your Lord. However, you don't understand Brother Mo. When Brother Mo does things, he doesn't appreciate nagging or criticisms."

"Brother Mo?" Tian Hen pointed at Kun Yun and scolded, "You were addressing him by Grandpa Mo previously. In the blink of an eye, it suddenly becomes Brother Mo? How shameless can you be?"

Kun Yun chuckled, "Brother Mo and I have gone through life and death experiences together. You won't understand even if I

explained it to you. Besides calling Grandpa Mo, I also called him Big Brother Mo. Do you know what life and death mean? It means that we were just kidding around. In the past, Brother Mo even called me by Brother Kun and Senior Kun... Forget it, you wouldn't understand. This is a firm bond. Otherwise, why would Brother Mo offend the Tao Tie to help me? Hehe."

How could Tian Hen not understand what Kun Yun was saying? This fella was pronouncing the fact that he called Mo Wuji by 'Brother Mo', while himself, Tian Hen, had to address Mo Wuji by 'My Lord'. This was clearly telling him, Tian Hen, that he should not put on airs here.

Although he wanted to cough blood out of depression, Tian Hen could only sigh. He didn't dare to go overboard in front of an ant-like Kun Yun. Currently, he still hadn't ascertained the relationship between Mo Wuji and Kun Yun. If their relationship was very good, then it wouldn't do him any good to offend Kun Yun.

"There's no need to worry. Since you are following Brother Mo, I will cover you." Kun Yun chuckled and patted Tian Hen's shoulders.

"Kun Yun, I am a Throned Sage. You are merely a Principal God. Be careful of your actions." Tian Hen's face turned dark.

He recognised Mo Wuji as his Lord. However, that didn't mean that any random person could pat his shoulders. After all, he was a Throned Sage.

Kun Yun continued seriously, "Do you know why Brother Mo and I have such a close relationship? It's because I have helped Brother Mo cover his back. The things that Brother Mo usually does... Erm, the things that he doesn't really want to do will be pushed onto me..."

What kind of person was Tian Hen? He didn't even need for Kun Yun to finish speaking before coming to an understanding, "Dao

Friend Kun Yun, I understand. So you are really Lord Mo's friend."

'Right, right. Your guess is correct... You are right. The relationship with Brother Mo and I could be the number one relationship in the entire universe. In the past, Brother Mo went back to the God Burial Cave to save me. He even disciplined Min Yuan on my behalf. I wanted to give him 1000 creation-level spiritual veins but he was bent on rejecting it. Ai..."

Tian Hen interrupted Kun Yun's words again, "So you help cover Lord Mo's back. Oh right, you mentioned it just now as well. No wonder why Lord Mo asked you about the Tao Tie Pot when you met. So that pot belongs to the Lord. I even thought that it belongs to you."

Kun Yun wanted to rebut. However, after thinking that he wouldn't be able to retrieve the pot anyway, he directly said, "You are right. That pot belongs to the Lord. I am merely carrying it for him."

Mo Wuji claimed that he would get the pot back. However, Kun Yun knew that was impossible. This was even with the help of Tian Hen. The Sage Dao Conference couldn't be compared to Tao Tie; even a hundred Tao Ties could only cower in front of the Sage Dao Conference.

Tian Hen nodded seriously, "So the Tao Tie Pot belongs to the Lord."

With that, Tian Hen didn't speak any further. Kun Yun didn't know exactly how strong Mo Wuji was, so he probably believed that Mo Wuji wouldn't be able to snatch back the Tao Tie Pot. However, he, Tian Hen, knew Mo Wuji's methods clearly. He, Tian Hen, might not be able to snatch back the Tao Tie Pot but Mo Wuji definitely could.

He was also sure that Kun Yun would definitely ask for the Tao Tie Pot after Mo Wuji snatched it back. He wanted Kun Yun to say these words so as to stop Kun Yun's mind from wandering.

The Lord even gave the Furnace of the Heaven and Earth to him. Who knows whether the Lord would give the Tao Tie Pot to Kun Yun?

In reality, Tian Hen was really overthinking things. Mo Wuji gave him the Furnace but he definitely wouldn't return the snatched Tao Tie Pot to Kun Yun.

Although their relationship was not bad, it wasn't as solid as Kun Yun had said. Otherwise, Mo Wuji would have already returned the Seven Buddha Spade to Kun Yun. As for helping Kun Yun to deal with Min Yuan in the Resting Land of Gods, it was simply a passing act. At the same time, he wanted Kun Yun to give 200 creation-level spiritual veins as remuneration. Kun Yun's bragging about Mo Wuji rejecting his 1000 creation-level spiritual veins was completely bullsh*t.

...

Mo Wuji stood in the depths of the spatial chasm. He stared at the broken cave estate. Inside the cave estate, there were two corpses.

He slowly entered the cave estate, bent down and touched the two corpses. At this moment, his eyes turned slightly red.

This was because he knew who these two corpses were. One was his aunt, Mo Xiangtong, while the other was definitely Aunt Eleven.

Many years ago, Mo Xiangtong and Aunt Eleven disappeared with an immortal estate in Sky Seas. After which, there was no longer any news about them. Today was the day that Mo Wuji finally met them again. However, what he saw were their corpses. It was also today that Mo Wuji understood why Mo Xiangtong and Aunt Eleven were able to obtain the immortal estate.

After staying in silence for a long time, Mo Wuji lifted his head. His eyes were full of killing intent.

This wasn't an immortal estate but a god estate. More accurately, it was an intermediate-grade god equipment.

The reason why Mo Xiangtong and Aunt Eleven could obtain this god equipment wasn't because they were impressive enough to earn the recognition of the god equipment. Instead, it was because this god equipment was meant for two people who hadn't cultivated before.

This intermediate-grade god equipment was hiding an item. The past Mo Wuji did not know what this item was, but after stepping into this god cave estate, he knew that a Dao Law of the Universe was previously hidden here.

Within this god cave estate, there were boundless cultivation resources and a Dao Law of the Universe. Even if Mo Xiangtong and Aunt Eleven's talents were horrible, they could easily ascend to the Immortal World, and afterwards, to the God World.

Others could not ascend but they could. The reason was the Dao Law of the Universe.

The Laws of Ascension were not perfect. However, this did not affect the people that possessed a Dao Law of the Universe. Mo Xiangtong and Aunt Eleven were confined in this god cave estate. The only thing they could do was to continuously cultivate and bring the god equipment with them as they ascend.

Finally, they ascended into this galaxy. At that point, their utility was gone. This was because they had already brought that Dao Law of the Universe from a mortal planet to this place.

The expert that left that god equipment in the mortal planet didn't care about the god equipment, nor did he care about fostering two disciples. He simply wanted the people in the god equipment to bring the Dao Law of the Universe here.

The moment Mo Xiangtong and Aunt Eleven brought the god cave estate here, their mission was complete.

"Hu!" Mo Wuji roared in depression. He lifted his head and faced the deep space. No matter who made use of his aunt, Mo Xiangtong, and his good friend, Aunt Eleven, he definitely wouldn't let go of him.

Mo Wuji closed his eyes. Although that Dao Law of the Universe had already been extracted, he could still sense its aura within the cave estate.

He had three Dao Laws of the Universe. Even Luo might not have as many Dao Laws of the Universe as he did. As long as he could find a trace of this Dao Law's aura, he would be able to find out who made use of Mo Xiangtong and Aunt Eleven.

Four hours passed. Mo Wuji suddenly opened his eyes. His spiritual will had passed through multiple galaxies. Even with his sea of consciousness hurt, he did not stop his spiritual will. Eventually, his spiritual will arrived outside a floating continent.

Outside the floating continent, there were several words engraved: Universal Sage Dao Conference.

Mo Wuji retracted his spiritual will and his killing intent. The Universal Sage Dao Conference. He had originally intended to pay a visit to that place. Now, that intention was stronger. No matter who it is, he would kill him.

Retrieving two jade boxes, Mo Wuji placed Mo Xiangtong's and Aunt Eleven's corpses in them. After which, he swept his hand and kept this broken cave estate.

Mo Wuji returned to the outside of the spatial chasm.

"My Lord, did you find out who took the Dao Law?" When Tian Hen saw Mo Wuji come out, he came and asked respectfully.

Mo Wuji nodded, "I did. Come, let's go to the Universal Sage Dao Conference."

Although Mo Wuji looked calm, Tian Hen and Kun Yun could sense his sharp killing intent.

"Good, good. Brother Mo, I just came from the Universal Sage Dao Conference. Let me lead the way." Kun Yun smiled and said.

Chapter 1215: The Things Sold At The Sage Dao Conference

Mo Wuji kept the Time Plate and stared at the four huge, floating words: Universal Sage Dao Conference.

He couldn't feel it previously when his spiritual will traversed through several galaxies to find this place. Now that he was standing in front of these four words, he could immediately sense their boundless majesty.

The person who left these words behind definitely wasn't weaker than a Sage.

"Brother Mo, this Sage Dao Conference isn't simple. There are at least three to four other people like Dao Friend Tian Hen. As for Quasi-Sages, then there would be many more." Seeing Mo Wuji stop, Kun Yun could not help but say.

He was extremely worried that Mo Wuji would use force here. Even if Mo Wuji had stepped into the Sage Stage, force wouldn't be enough against the Sage Dao Conference.

Mo Wuji laughed faintly, "Don't lie to me. There are only eight Sages in this universe."

When Tian Hen heard Mo Wuji's words, he immediately explained, "My Lord, there are indeed only eight Sages. The remaining people without God Thrones would not be able to step into the Sage Stage..."

As he got to this point, he subconsciously shot a glance at Mo Wuji. He knew that Mo Wuji was definitely in the Sage Stage. However, he really didn't know how Mo Wuji managed to obtain a God Throne.

"Then would there be four Throned Sages here? I've seen the Throned Sages before, so which four are here? Could it be those four fellas that surrounded and attacked me previously?" Mo Wuji

asked questioningly.

Kun Yun subconsciously shuddered. Four Sages had surrounded and attacked Mo Wuji? What happened? Why didn't he know about it?

Tian Hen bowed, "My Lord, there are indeed eight Throned Sages. More accurately, there would definitely be less than eight Sages. Back then, there were three that fell. I was only able to return back to the Sage Stage because of my Lord's grace. The Sages that frequently station themselves in the Sage Dao Conference are Qing Yuan and Tai Luan. However, the power of the Sage Dao Conference vastly exceeds these two people. Some people do not have God Throne but their powers are infinitesimally close to Sages. These people extract the fate of a world to stabilise their Dao..."

"There are such people?" Mo Wuji suddenly thought of Luo. Luo should have borrowed the power of the Sword of Fortune. Theoretically, that couldn't be considered the fate of a world.

Tian Hen hurriedly said, "Yes, there are really such people. For example, there's the Underworld's Underworld Sage Mi Ji, Gods Race's Wu Huang, Yuan Jie, etc. They are already beyond the Quasi-Sage Stage but they are lacking God Thrones. Without God Thrones, they would lack longevity and offerings from the Heaven and Earth. Ultimately, they would still die of old age. Thus, they are a unique group of people.

Mo Wuji was confused. He had also validated his Sage Dao but he didn't have a God Throne. As a Sage, he was very clear that he didn't need a God Throne. Not only did his longevity increase by countless times, he could sense his Dao improving at every instant.

Seeing that Mo Wuji was silent, Kun Yun added, "Yes, there are indeed many experts in the Sage Dao Conference. Thus, while the people that come here are extremely vicious, they still do not dare to cause a ruckus in the Sage Dao Conference. Moreover, the Sage

Dao Conference is protected by a peak-grade defensive array. Anyone that dares to cause trouble here would not be able to escape..."

Mo Wuji did not speak but closed his eyes. Seeing this, Kun Yun and Tian Hen naturally knew to remain silent as well.

"Come on then, let's go in." After an entire four hours, Mo Wuji finally led the way into the Sage Dao Conference's defensive array.

The Sage Dao Conference's array was a peak-grade killing and defensive array. However, he did not fear it. He possessed his own world and his Array Dao was at the extreme peak. Even if the Sage Dao Conference's array was any stronger, it could forget about trying to trap him. Moreover, he had just spent four hours to engrave void runes outside the Sage Dao Conference.

Tian Hen was feeling emotional. Even though he was a Sage, he would still need to consider deeply before entering the Sage Dao Conference to cause trouble. Mo Wuji, on the other hand, did not hesitate to step in. Perhaps this was the difference Mo Wuji and him.

"Eh..." Kun Yun uttered in exclamation the moment they entered the Sage Dao Conference.

There was no need for Kun Yun to explain. Mo Wuji and Tian Hen also saw it.

Upon entering the Sage Dao Conference, one would immediately see a huge auction sign. The Sage Dao Conference was organising a huge auction and the three things at the very top of the auction sign were a Dao Law of the Universe, the Tao Tit Pot and a broken primordial world.

Even the Wood Origin Bead that he wanted was here.

Mo Wuji was so wealthy that other Sage-level experts were simply babies compared to him. But when he saw such an auction, he still could not help but inhale a breath of cold air.

The kind of things on this auction was crazy. It was unknown what kind of people would actually sell such amazing things.

"Go, let's enter the auction." Mo Wuji did not hesitate to walk towards the entrance of the auction.

The Sage Dao Conference Auction was naturally organised by the Sage Dao Conference. Here, they organise various kinds of trades and various kinds of auctions.

The only things they didn't have were hotels, rest houses, streets and city squares.

It looked really weird but the people that came here didn't think so. This place didn't require people to stay for long periods of time, nor did it require city squares to become prosperous. The Sage Dao Conference existed for only one purpose, which was to allow the movement of peak-grade treasures of the universe.

"How many seats do you require?" At the entrance of the auction, Mo Wuji and co. were stopped.

Mo Wuji looked at Kun Yun questioningly. Kun Yun hurriedly explained, "Brother Mo, this is a first-rate auction box. The price is 10 high-grade god spiritual veins a day."

Mo Wuji was inwardly shocked. This was simply daylight robbery. An auction box already required 10 god spiritual veins per day. Couldn't this price be more reasonable?

In God World, a sect might not even have a high-grade god spiritual vein. On the other hand, spending a day here already required 10. If he didn't earn that fortune from Min Yuan, then he would be considered an extremely poor person in a place like this.

"I want a first-rate auction box for one month." Although he felt that it was expensive, Mo Wuji still took out a storage ring and handed it to the cultivator that blocked them. They were here to cause a ruckus, but if they didn't even have grace, what kind of ruckus could they cause?

This cultivator inspected the items without the storage ring, then nodded to Mo Wuji and co., "The three of you may enter."

By the side, Tian Hen sighed and said, "Ever since the Cataclysm, auction boxes have become so cheap. I remember that the price of auction boxes in the Sage Dao Conference used to be in peak-grade god spiritual veins..."

Mo Wuji sighed; he was truly a poor man. If Tian Hen didn't speak unintentionally, he would have already slapped him and said: "Would you die if you didn't show off?"

"Tian Hen, don't enter. Wait outside the Sage Dao Conference's defensive array." Mo Wuji stopped Tian Hen.

Tian Hen jolted but he soon came to an understanding. He promptly said, "Yes, my Lord."

With that, he turned and left. He knew that Mo Wuji didn't come here today to properly purchase treasures. When the Tao Tie Pot and the Dao Law of the Universe are revealed, this lord of his would definitely snatch them.

Snatching in a place like the Sage Dao Conference was equivalent to charging into a hornet's nest. By that time, a messy battle would be inevitable. Mo Wuji was probably worried that someone would escape, and thus, he, Tian Hen, was stationed at the entrance of the Sage Dao Conference. Alternatively, Mo Wuji, himself, might want to escape and would require his help outside.

Seeing Tian Hen leave, Kun Yun lamented in his heart. He also wanted to leave. However, since Mo Wuji didn't say anything, he couldn't do so. Anyone that could cultivate to his stage wouldn't be a fool. Mo Wuji wanted to start a war and he was the excuse. If he wasn't there to be the excuse, how could Mo Wuji snatch the Tao Tie Pot?

Kun Yun sighed but he could only follow Mo Wuji into the auction. He didn't know whether this was a fortune or a calamity.

But even if it was a calamity, he couldn't avoid it.

The auction box's quality was not bad. Not only did it have a good view, it was spacious and the defensive and display arrays inside were peak-grade.

Mo Wuji had previously participated in many auctions. Every time he entered an auction, the first thing he would do was to form a seal. This time, not only didn't he form a seal, he actually removed all of them.

Today, he had come to cause a ruckus. Since that's the case, why would he need seals?

Not only was he going to snatch the Tao Tie Pot, he was also going to snatch that Dao Law of the Universe. More importantly, he was going to catch that fella that screwed Mo Xiangtong and Aunt Eleven.

"Brother Mo, you must not do anything stupid. Even if you are a Sage, there are other Sages here and there's not only one of them." Kun Yun was still nervous as he sat in the auction box.

Mo Wuji waved his hand, "There's no need for you to worry. When the time comes, you won't be implicated."

To a cultivator, days were like instants.

Just as Mo Wuji finished a cup of spiritual tea, a clear voice sounded, "Haha, I didn't think that Dao Friend would arrive earlier than me."

"Underworld Sage Mi Ji?" Kun Yun's face changed. Don't simply look at how he was a Principal God while Mi Ji didn't have a God Throne. In reality, Underworld Sage Mi Ji had the Underworld behind him. He, Kun Yun, didn't have the rights to lick Mi Ji's boots.

Chapter 1216: The Wealthy Newcomer

"So it's Dao Friend Kun Yun." Mi Ji merely nodded towards Kun Yun casually before turning and speaking to Mo Wuji warmly, "Since dao friend has come here, I wonder whether there are any items that you have your eyes on?"

Mo Wuji nodded, "That's right. There are some items."

Mi Ji lifted his hand and formed a seal, "Dao Friend, originally, I did not have good intentions when I invited you here previously. But now, I definitely do have any bad intentions towards you. You should know that I have my eyes on that Dao Law while you definitely wouldn't want that..."

"Who says that I don't want it?" Mo Wuji directly interrupted Mi Ji's words.

Underworld Sage Mi Ji jolted, then he asked in confusion, "Dao friend, could it be that you don't know that you can only fuse with one Dao Law of the Universe? Even if you have two, it would be useless."

Mo Wuji said blandly, "I one to play with, can't I?"

"Are you joking?"

"Do I look like I'm joking?"

"You..." The smile on the Underworld Sage's face disappeared. His voice contained a hint of coldness as he said, "I'm afraid that dao friend doesn't have that capability. If dao friend works with me, then we would barely be able to get that Dao Law and I definitely wouldn't let dao friend be at a disadvantage. But if dao friend still wants that Dao Law, then you would only be courting your own death."

This sentence already contained a hint of threat.

"F*ck off. Whether I, Mo Wuji, am courting my own death is

none of the business of a devious person like you. If you don't leave, don't blame me for making a move." Mo Wuji did not hesitate to speak in an unkind manner.

Even before he was at the Great Circle of the Quasi-Sage Stage, he could already deal with this Underworld Sage. Now that he had stepped into the Sage Stage, why would he need to be afraid of him? Moreover, Mo Wuji had always been displeased with this fella. If this wasn't an auction site and if he didn't have something important to do, he might already have made a move.

"Good, good..." The Underworld Sage's face turned ashen. However, he still held back from making a move. He simply turned and left.

Originally, he thought that Mo Wuji was the best person to cooperate with. Experts on the level of Mo Wuji would want to fight for that Dao Law of the Universe. Because Mo Wuji already had a Dao Law, then that would mean that Mo Wuji wouldn't take part in that fight. Additionally, Mo Wuji was no weaker than him. Thus, finding Mo Wuji to cooperate with him was the optimal choice.

He didn't expect that Mo Wuji wouldn't even show him any face and directly asked him to f*ck off.

"Various dao friends, we will be auctioning a total of nine items today." A green-robed old man that was at least in the late Quasi-Sage Stage walked onto the auction stage.

His voice caused the auction site to quieten down. Mo Wuji, however, felt shocked.

Mo Wuji was extremely familiar with auctions. However, a huge auction like this only auctioned nine items. This was his first time seeing such a thing.

His spiritual will swept outwards. There were at least 1000 people here. 1000 people were fighting for nine items. Wasn't this ratio

too small?

"The first item is a Wood Origin Bead. There's no need for me to explain its function. I believe that everyone should already know about it. There is no minimum price for the Wood Origin Bead. Everyone is free to place a bid and the highest bidder would obtain it." The old man said as he placed a jade box in the seal in front of him.

Mo Wuji didn't need to use his spiritual will to sense that it was indeed a Wood Origin Bead.

This was an object that he happened to lack. No matter what, he was going to get it.

"I offer 1000 peak-grade god spiritual veins." After the old man finished speaking, someone immediately placed a bid.

"1000 peak-grade god spiritual veins and 1 billion high-grade god crystals."

"500 peak-grade god spiritual veins and a peak-grade water-type sacred art Dao Fruit."

...

There were all sorts of bids. The more Mo Wuji heard, the more shocked he got. These fellows were truly too rich. His few thousand peak-grade spiritual veins probably wouldn't even matter much. As for his 100,000 high-grade god spiritual veins, they wouldn't even have much bargaining power.

When the old man heard a bid of the water-type sacred art Dao Fruit, he stood up and said, "If someone has a peak-grade fire-type treasure, then this Wood Origin Bead is his."

The moment he heard these words, Mo Wuji did not hesitate to bid, "1000 peak-grade god spiritual veins, 2000 high-grade God spiritual veins and a Primal Motherfire Crystal."

Just as Mo Wuji finished his bid, countless spiritual wills landed

in Mo Wuji's box. When they discovered that Mo Wuji's box didn't have any seals, they were slightly curious. However, they soon saw Kun Yun's cultivation. It was truly too low.

As for Mo Wuji, his cultivation seemed to be concealed and it couldn't be discerned.

The auctioneer said, "If this friend is willing to offer two Primal Motherfire Crystals, then this Wood Origin Bead is yours."

Mo Wuji did not hesitate to say, "Deal."

Hearing that Mo Wuji did not seem to have any hesitations when he increased the number of Primal Motherfire Crystals to two, some more powerful spiritual wills parked themselves at Mo Wuji's box.

Although the Primal Motherfire Crystal wasn't as valuable as some other items on this auction, it was definitely a treasure that many fire-type cultivators needed.

Balancing the utility of a treasure isn't based on its price. Instead, it's based on the treasure's usefulness to you.

No matter what, Mo Wuji was already eyed on.

Underworld Sage Mi Ji, who originally thought that Mo Wuji was courting his own death, furrowed his brows. He had dealt with Mo Wuji before and he knew that Mo Wuji definitely wasn't someone that could be easily offended, nor was he some rash dolt.

However, not only did this fella remove the seals on his auction box, he even dared to raise the number of Primal Motherfire Crystals so casually. This was too crazy and it could only be described as the behaviour of a rash dolt. It was telling everyone that he had more than two Motherfire Crystals. However, he, Mi Ji, knew that Mo Wuji definitely wasn't a reckless fool. The only possibility was...

As Mi Ji thought of this, his heart pounded heavily. The only possibility was that Mo Wuji was not afraid.

In a few breaths time, Mi Ji calmed down. He wouldn't provoke Mo Wuji, but if someone else does, he would strike if Mo Wuji was in a disadvantage. That way, he could earn fortunes from Mo Wuji. On the other hand, if Mo Wuji turns out to have his own methods, then he would give up.

Soon, a female cultivator brought a plate to Mo Wuji's box, "Senior, here is your Wood Origin Bead."

Mo Wuji's spiritual will entered the jade box on the plate. He nodded, placed a storage ring on the jade plate and retrieved the jade box.

Mo Wuji's storage ring didn't even have any seals. Besides the female cultivator, everyone outside could also see that there were 1000 peak grade god spiritual veins, 2000 high-grade god spiritual veins, and most importantly, two Primal Motherfire Crystals.

With the jade box in hand, Mo Wuji didn't hesitate to send it into the Mortal World, right next to the Darkwood. Indeed, when the Wood Origin Bead was placed by the Darkwood, it released boundless wood-type energy which entered the Darkwood. The Darkwood now had an additional gentleness and vitality. This vitality caused Mo Wuji's Mortal World to have a qualitative change.

This change could even be felt by Han Qingru who was cultivating in the Mortal World. Her brows relaxed and she soon immersed back into her cultivation.

She heard about the World Ending Cataclysm from Mo Wuji. If it arrives, her cultivation would be too low to be of help to Mo Wuji.

But after cultivating in such an environment for so many years, coupled with the complete Laws within Mo Wuji's Mortal World, she had already stepped into the God King Stage.

After Mo Wuji's trade had completed, the old man brought out another jade box and announced, "The second item for auction is a

peak grade treasure, the Reincarnation Mirror. Although the Reincarnation Mirror isn't a supreme treasure of fortune, its name is known by many. This is a treasure that can change the Laws of Time. It's definitely a treasure which exceeds the Xiantian level. Compared to some supreme treasures of fortune, the Reincarnation Mirror is of more value.

Moreover, the Reincarnation Mirror was the treasure of the Reincarnation Saint Nun of yesteryear. Ever since the Reincarnation Saint Nun disappeared in the previous Cataclysm the Reincarnation Mirror has not shown itself. Now that the Reincarnation Mirror has appeared, I believe that many people would not want to miss this opportunity. The World-Ending Cataclysm will soon be coming. An additional Reincarnation Mirror is equivalent to an additional chance at life. It's the same as the Wood Origin Bead; there is no starting bid. Everyone is free to place a bid and the highest bid would obtain the treasure."

Mo Wuji's expression turned serious. Although he had come to cause trouble, it would have to wait until the Tao Tie Pot was revealed. Previously, he acted because the Wood Origin Bead was too useful to him.

Originally, Mo Wuji didn't intend to act any further after the Wood Origin Bead. But now that the Reincarnation Mirror had appeared, it caused him to change his mind.

The Reincarnation Mirror must be taken. There was no other reason. This item was the same as the Time Plate; it contained the Laws of Time.

"I bid one Primal Motherfire Crystal, one Primal Motherwater Crystal, one Darkness Origin Bead and one vase of the Breath of Hongmeng." This time, Mo Wuji was the first one to bid.

Hearing Mo Wuji's bid, everyone in the auction sit exhaled a breath of cold air. At this instant, more spiritual wills landed at Mo Wuji's box. Many people were wondering: Was this fella born

when the primordial chaos first split apart? Otherwise, how did he obtain so many Primal Mother Crystals?

Searing light even appeared in the eyes of several experts. Mo Wuji's wealth had vastly exceeded their imagination.

In the universe, wealth wasn't measured by god spiritual veins. Instead, it was measured by peak-grade treasures. Now, which one of the items that Mo Wuji offered wasn't a supreme treasure?

While Mo Wuji was envying these old fellas' wealth, they were also envying his.

Chapter 1217: I Am That Arrogant

"Deal!" After calling out thrice to no second bid, the old man directly slammed the gavel.

There was indeed no one that could offer a bid higher than Mo Wuji's. At this point, the grade of god crystals and god spiritual veins offered were secondary. The key bids were treasures. In particular, Primal Mother Crystals that were of the five elements, as offered by Mo Wuji, were in greater demand.

Thus, after Mo Wuji placed his bid, he directly succeeded.

After Mo Wuji was completed with his transaction, the green-robed old man brought out another jade box. He lifted the jade box and said, "The third item for auction is a page of the Book of Luo..."

Mo Wuji suddenly stood up. There were a total of 13 pages in the Book of Luo: he had six, Murong Xiangyu had five, Shuyin had one while the last one was elsewhere.

He was extremely worried about the origins of this page of the Book of Luo. If this page came from Shuyin, he might actually bring forward his massacre.

He soon calmed himself down. Even if he was to start a massacre, he needed to verify whether this page of the Book of Luo was from Shuyin. He was the one that gave the Book of Luo to Shuyin. If this page really came from Shuyin, then he would definitely know when he gets his hands on it.

There were only nine objects in this auction. He had already purchased two and there were two more than he needed. Now, there was a third item that he also needed to buy. If this went on, he would probably incite public ire. Even so, he would still obtain this page of the Book of Luo.

"1000 peak-grade god spiritual veins, 1 peak-grade flying equipment..."

"1000 peak-grade god spiritual veins, 5 billion high-grade god crystals and 1 peak-grade attack-type equipment..."

...

Although there were god spiritual veins and god crystals, Mo Wuji knew that such bids didn't have much competitive power. In a place like this, the most competitive bids weren't god spiritual veins, god crystals, nor god equipment. Instead, they were treasures on the likes of his Primal materials.

"Replica scroll of the Great Art of Destruction." Mo Wuji placed another bid.

Mo Wuji had purchased two treasures consecutively. Thus, there were already many experts monitoring Mo Wuji's box. Now that Mo Wuji had placed a bid, it immediately stirred the entire auction site.

"This friend, there are only a total of nine items in this auction. Do you think that you are the only person here?" An icy cold voice transmitted from another box in the hall.

Although the voice seemed calm, the icy killing intent within it could be felt from the entire box.

If this was some other auction, the auction organisers definitely wouldn't allow such a thing. However, this was the Sage Dao Conference. Even if someone were to publicly threaten Mo Wuji, the Sage Dao Conference wouldn't say that anyone was in the wrong.

Mo Wuji said calmly, "I need the Book of Luo more than anyone else. Of course, if dao friend is willing to place a bid higher than mine, then dao friend would naturally obtain the Book of Luo."

"Hmm. Do you think you can be arrogant because you feel that you have too many treasures? A mere replica of the Great Art of Destruction counts for what?" Another voice sounded. Compared to the previous one, this voice was far less polite.

Today, Mo Wuji had come to cause trouble and establish his might. If people were to talk to him nicely, perhaps he might explain. But after hearing such words, he didn't bother to remain polite, "That's right, I am that arrogant. If you have the abilities, you can use the Great Art of Destruction to prove your arrogance as well."

Killing intent immediately exploded and surged towards Mo Wuji's box.

A Law flushed through the air, instantly negating that killing intent. Seemingly aware the might of the Sage Dao Conference, the cultivator that released the killing intent did not continue to act against Mo Wuji. At this point, everyone knew that a huge battle would begin after the auction ended.

The Sage Dao Conference did not prohibit fighting. Here, you could battle as you wished. After the battle, you simply needed to pay twice the compensation for any damages.

At this point, the green-robed old man suddenly said, "This friend, if you can offer the original scroll of the Great Art of Destruction, the owner of the Book of Luo would be willing to accept it."

Mo Wuji said blandly, "For the Great Art of Destruction, one page of the Book of Luo isn't enough. It must be the entire set."

"I offer 3000 peak-grade god spiritual veins, one Quasi-Sage Dao Fruit and a Minor Art of Rejuvenation." Another person placed a bid.

With this bid, Mo Wuji knew that his bid wasn't even worth looking at. Just as Mo Wuji was prepared to modify his bid, the green-robed old man suddenly said, "For the friend that previously bid the Great Art of Destruction, if you can offer the original scroll of the Great Art of Destruction or 12 Primal Motherfire Crystals, this Book of Luo is yours."

Even if the value of the Book of Luo was any higher, it definitely couldn't compare to the original Great Art of Destruction, nor 12 Primal Motherfire Crystals.

"Wait..." A raspy voice sounded. Following which, a bid was placed, "I bid a replica of the Great Art of Thunderclap and a piece of Thoughtless Gold. At the same time, I offer 1000 peak-grade god spiritual veins and the location of the true Great Art of Thunderclap."

The hall went silent. On the surface, this bid was not comparable to the previous one. However, the true value of this bid was the location of the Great Art of Thunderclap.

If a lightning-type cultivator obtained the Great Art of Thunderclap, then he would definitely be on his way to proclaiming himself the hegemon of the universe.

"If no one else is placing a bid, then..."

"Wait..." This time, it was Mo Wuji that called out. Seeing that it was Mo Wuji, everyone's spiritual wills concentrated back on him.

Mo Wuji's box was different from others; others had seals to prevent spiritual will probes. Unless there was a deep-seated hatred, people usually wouldn't use their spiritual will to attack these seals. But for Mo Wuji, he didn't even have such seals.

The bids that Mo Wuji placed previously contained treasures like the Primal Crystals and the Breath of Hongmeng. Thus, everyone was anticipating whether Mo Wuji could really offer 12 Primal Motherfire Crystals.

"Oh, this dao friend really has 12 Primal Motherfire Crystals?" The green-robed old man immediately got spirited.

The Great Art of Thunderclap was definitely good stuff. However, this thing had a limitation: only lightning-type cultivators could use it. Moreover, the previous bidder was only giving away its location. This did not necessarily mean that it could be

obtained.

Mo Wuji said, "I don't have 12 Primal Motherfire Crystals..."

The green-robed old man's face sank, "Then what's the meaning behind asking me to wait? You can place any bid in the Sage Dao Conference but the premise is that you must have it. Otherwise, you are challenging my Sage Dao Conference."

Mo Wuji said disdainfully, "Are you death? When did I place a bid of 12 Primal Motherfire Crystals?"

He was already going to fire shots when the Tao Tie Pot comes out. Why would he care about showing an auctioneer face?

"Good, good, very good..." The green-robed old man said 'Good' repeatedly. Although he didn't release any killing intent, everyone knew that Mo Wuji would definitely be retained by the Sage Dao Conference after the auction.

The spiritual wills that were monitoring Mo Wuji actually lessened. This Mo Wuji was clearly courting death to offend the Sage Dao Conference. They no longer had a share on such a person. They also wondered where this fella got his balls from, to actually be arrogant to such a degree.

A voice suddenly transmitted into Mo Wuji's ear, "This dao friend, I suggest that you leave immediately. If you wait till the auction ends, the number of people that will cause trouble for you wouldn't reach 1000 but there will at least be 800."

Mo Wuji's spiritual will questioningly landed on a black-robed cultivator. He didn't think that there would actually be a kind-hearted person who would send him such a message. Could this fella be asking him to leave earlier so that there would be less competition? That didn't seem like it though.

"I'm old so I'm deaf. It's just that I still haven't heard dao friend's bid?" The old man sounded calm but his voice contained intense killing intent.

Mo Wuji said calmly, "One Primal Motherfire Law..."

Just as Mo Wuji said this, his heart suddenly pounded. He did have a Primal Motherfire Law. However, he also had the Scholars Heart. What would happen if he merges the Scholar's Heart with this Motherfire Law?

"What?" The moment Mo Wuji uttered those words, the entire hall was dumbfounded.

He was using a Motherfire Law that was formed during the splitting of the primordial chaos to exchange for a page of the Book of Luo? Was this guy crazy or crazy? The value of a Motherfire Law was many, many times more than a page of the Book of Luo. The two objects weren't even on the same level.

"You are really going to use a Primal Motherfire Law to exchange for a page of the Book of Luo?" The green-robed old man momentarily forgot to slam the gavel.

"Kidding." Mo Wuji did not hesitate to say. "I bit two Primal Motherfire Crystals, one Primal Motherwater Crystal, 1000 peak-grade god spiritual veins, one replica of the Great Art of Destruction and the location of the Great Art of Destruction."

Mo Wuji was rejoicing that the other party did not slam the gavel. If the old man did so, then he would have no choice but to take action now. However, now wasn't the time that he hoped for. Both the Tao Tie Pot and that Dao Law of the Universe hadn't come out.

"That means that you were merely diverting me?" The old man's face darkened.

Mo Wuji spoke in a calm and unflustered manner, "I already said that I was kidding and you didn't slam the gavel. If you are willing to accept the items that I said in the second bid, then we have a deal. If we don't have a deal, then there's no need for nonsense."

Chapter 1218: Snatch

"Very good. Your bid is acceptable." The green-robed old man wasn't infuriated by Mo Wuji. Instead, he nodded his head.

When Mo Wuji was conducting the trade a murderous spiritual will landed on Mo Wuji's body. Mo Wuji instantly made use of this spiritual will to look at the other party. It was a fierce and wild-looking man. His cultivation should be at the Great Circle of the Quasi-Stage.

This fella was the cultivator that bided the Great Art of Thunderclap. Mo Wuji didn't care about a mere Quasi-Sage. Just as he was about to shift his spiritual will, his eyes suddenly turned grave.

He finally understood why this fierce-looking man wanted the Book of Luo. This was because Mo Wuji could sense the aura of the Book of Luo on this man. This meant that this fella also had the Book of Luo.

Mo Wuji did not hesitate to place a spiritual imprint on this big man. Since this fella had the Book of Luo, then there were things that he had to make clear. Besides Murong Xiangyu, the only other person he could have gotten the Book of Luo from was Shuyin. He had already checked the page of the Book of Luo that he had just purchased; it did not come from Shuyin.

"This dao friend is truly rich and imposing. The first three treasures were all taken by this dao friend. Now, my Sage Dao Conference's fourth item is something that everyone here wants. This fourth item is a Dao Law of the Universe..."

The green-robed old man didn't even finish speaking but many spiritual wills already landed on the auction stage.

A good half of the people here in this auction were here solely for the Dao Law of the Universe.

"I offer 10,000 peak-grade god spiritual veins, 10..."

"Wait." Before that first bidder could complete his bid, a voice suddenly interrupted the bid, "I was the one that auctioned this Dao Law. I hope that I can trade it for the Sage Dao Talisman, Paramita Flower or a Dao Law of Reincarnation..."

So that's him. Mo Wuji took in a deep breath and forcefully tried to conceal his killing intent.

The fella that made use of Mo Xiangtong and Aunt Eleven to bring the Dao Law to this plane was the man who just spoke. This fella was dressed in white, he looked like a sissy and his face was long like a horse.

Looking at his cultivation, Mo Wuji knew that this fella definitely wasn't weaker than the Underworld Sage.

At this moment, the bids in the hall rose like waves. However, no one could offer the Sage Dao Talisman and Paramita Flower.

There were only two Paramita Flowers: one was with Mo Wuji while the other should be with Qu You. The Sage Dao Talisman was also on Mo Wuji. Only the Dao Law of Reincarnation could be offered.

Mo Wuji did not intend to place a bid. With his current abilities, he could definitely kill this fella who made use of Mo Xiangtong and Aunt Eleven after he snatched the Tao Tie Pot.

"I bid a Dao Law of Reincarnation, 5000 peak-grade god spiritual veins..."

Mo Wuji didn't think that someone would actually offer the Dao Law of Reincarnation. Indeed, no one here was simple. Even the Dao Law of Reincarnation could be offered.

The Dao Law of Reincarnation clearly wasn't comparable to the Dao Law of the Universe. However, trades of this level were based on personal need. This horse-faced sissy naturally wouldn't not know that the Dao Law of Reincarnation was worth less than the

Dao Law of the Universe. However, he needed the Dao Law of Reincarnation, possibly to construct a reincarnation cycle in his own world.

This caused Mo Wuji to have some reservations. His Mortal World's Dao Laws were already considered very complete. However, it still didn't have the Dao Law of Reincarnation. If this fella was really constructing a reincarnation cycle in his world, it would mean that his Dao was rather impressive.

"Deal." Following this horse-faced sissy's consent, this incomparable deal was successful.

After the trade was completed, the green-robed old man brought out a metal pot and said, "This is one of the two most valuable treasures of this auction. I believe that everyone should know what this item is. That's right, it's the Tao Tie Pot..."

Just as the old man just said the three words 'Tao Tie Pot', he felt the seals around him vibrating. Following a loud rumble, the seals were broken and a human figure charged in.

Before he could react, the Tao Tie Pot in his hands was already grabbed by Mo Wuji and thrown into the Mortal World.

"You..." The green-robed Quasi-Sage was stunned. He didn't really expect that someone would dare to snatch an item in a Sage Dao Conference auction.

Not only did he snatch an item, he easily destroyed the defensive seals around the auction stage.

The moment Mo Wuji arrived, he started preparing void runes around the auction stage's seals. Now that the Tao Tie Pot had come out, his Earth Shrinking brought him to the stage with a single step and his void runes were activated. Before everyone could react, the Tao Tie Pot was already snatched.

Just as Mo Wuji finished sending the Tao Tie Pot into his Mortal World, ten figures landed around Mo Wuji, tightly surrounding

him.

"Haha... I, Wu Huang, have lived for so many years but this is the first time seeing someone snatching items in my Sage Dao Conference. You have balls. You truly have balls." The one laughing was a short man in grey robes. Mo Wuji had heard of the name, Wu Huang, before. He was an expert of the Gods Race.

From this fella's aura, Mo Wuji knew that Tian Hen was wrong. This was an expert that was no weaker than a Sage.

Perhaps from others' perspective, Wu Huang was weaker than the other eight Sages because he didn't have a God Throne. However, Mo Wuji did not see it the same way. He had a premonition that Sages with God Thrones were confined to this universe. Only Sages without God Thrones could have an opportunity to take a step further.

Wu Huang was so strong but he didn't obtain a God Throne. It was possible that this fella already understood that fact.

"Keke, this is also the first time that I, Yuan Jie, am seeing this. It's bad to sin like this. After seeing something good, you couldn't even control your emotions. How do you cultivate the Dao?"

"So it's really you. Today, I want to see where else you can go. Hahahaha..." A wild laughter came. Following which, two people descended from mid-air.

Mo Wuji recognised the two of them. One was Sage Qing Yuan and the other was Sage Tai Luan. Tian Hen was the one who told him of this.

"You are really strong. Back then, you were injured so heavily but Luo but you survived. You are even able to recover in a little more than 1000 years. You should feel proud of that." Qing Yuan stared at Mo Wuji and spoke in an extremely calm tone.

Everyone in the hall originally thought that Mo Wuji was merely a wild cultivator. After hearing Sage Qing Yuan's words, they were

incomparably shocked. Some of the Quasi-Sages that were surrounding Mo Wuji even took steps backwards.

Until now, many didn't know who Mo Wuji was. However, no one did not know of Luo. Back then, Luo was the one who obtained the nine Dao Laws of the Universe and he was only one step from controlling the entire universe. Unfortunately, the Cataclysm caused Luo's efforts to go to waste. Not only did Luo lose the nine Dao Laws, he also disappeared.

Now, this blue-robed young man in front of them had actually survived heavily strikes from Luo. How impressive was that?

No one knew that when Mo Wuji was heavily injured by Luo, he was only a Quasi-Sage. Not only that, Mo Wuji had heavily injured Luo in return.

If they knew that Luo had fled after heavy injuries from Mo Wuji, none of these Quasi-Sages would continue surrounding Mo Wuji.

Mo Wuji opened his palm and the Mortal Halberd landed in his hand. His gaze swept across the horse-faced sissy and across the crowd. His tone was calm as he said, "Snatch? This Tao Tie Pot was mine but it was snatched by your Sage Dao Conference. Kun Yun..."

Hearing Mo Wuji call him, Kun Yun could only summon his courage and stand up, "Various dao friends, I believe that many of you recognise me, Kun Yun. Brother Mo is right. This Tao Tie Pot was mine and I promised to give it to Brother Mo. It was just that before I could pass it to Brother Mo, it was snatched by the Sage Dao Conference. I can swear to my words. If this Tao Tie Pot wasn't snatched from my hands by the Sage Dao Conference, I will die by inner demons and be forever unable to reincarnate."

Among the thousand people here, there were countless experts.

Mo Wuji's act of snatching the Tao Tie Pot had already incited the discontentment of the crowd. Many even suspected that Mo

Wuji's wealth was entirely through snatching and plundering.

Now that Kun Yun had sworn that the Tao Tie Pot was snatched from him, many of them came to a realisation. So the Sage Dao Conference was the one that bullied the weak and snatched from Mo Wuji's friend. This Mo fella should have already prepared to snatch it back when he came here.

"Move, kill this man." Tai Luan waved his hand and he was the first to pounce towards Mo Wuji.

No one here was clearer than him about Mo Wuji's strength. Thus, while he seemed to go all-out in his attack, he was actually holding back.

As for Sage Qing Yuan, he also charged towards Mo Wuji. Like Tai Luan, he was also holding back.

Mo Wuji's Mortal Halberd conjured a blinding and radiant silver river. Previously, his Winding River came descending from the sky. This time, his Winding River formed a majestic river which streaked across the sky.

This majestic aura swept outwards. The sacred arts landed on Mo Wuji's silver river and exploded into killing light.

Mists of blood caused this silver river to stain in a poignant manner. Yuan Jie's and Wu Huang's sacred arts were engulfed by this Winding River. Facing the rebound of god elemental energy, the two of their face's flushed red.

In a single move, the only people that still stood, besides Tai Luan and Qing Yuan who had not gone all out, were Wu Huang and Yuan Jie.

Tai Luan and Qing Yuan, who were waiting to move when Mo Wuji was restrained, were dumbfounded. Since when did this fella become so strong? So many people attacked at the same time but they weren't even able to cause him any damage? There was no need to talk about damage, there did not even seem to be any

impact.

Chapter 1219: Let Death Make You Understand

In just a short time, Tai Luan and Qing Yuan understood what was going on. Mo Wuji had become a Sage. Back when Mo Wuji was battling them, he was undoubtedly a Quasi-Sage.

Back then, they were suspecting whether Mo Wuji was a Quasi-Sage. Now, Mo Wuji's abilities weren't merely stronger on the surface but they had experienced a qualitative change. What else could this mean besides an advancement into the Sage Stage?

When Mo Wuji wasn't even a Sage, he could deal with four Sages and an expert stronger than them - Luo. A total of five people surrounded Mo Wuji, but in the end, Mo Wuji had heavily injured Luo and escaped.

Now, Mo Wuji has returned as a Sage. On the other hand, where was Luo?

Although Wu Huang and Yuan Jie were shocked, they weren't as fearful as Sage Tai Luan and Sage Qing Yuan. Moreover, they could clearly tell that Tai Luan and Qing Yuan hadn't gone all out previously.

"Tai Luan, Qing Yuan, everyone, attack with your full power. He's merely a Sage without a God Throne..." After saying this sentence, Wu Huang whipped out seven Universe Brilliant Stars and shot them towards Mo Wuji.

Yuan Jie also didn't hesitate as he pounced towards Mo Wuji. Although Tai Luan and Qing Yuan followed suit and whipped out their magic treasures, they didn't even use half of their power.

They were concentrating their thoughts on how they could escape.

The Mortal Halberd was slashed, conjuring a towering halberd rune.

A broken chasm was formed. Although the Sage Dao Conference's auction hall was sturdy and its defensive arrays were strong, Mo Wuji's single Remnant Chasm turned it all into ruins.

The defensive arrays split apart and even the god spiritual veins were revealed.

The powerful Mortal World Domain spread outwards. The entire space was enveloped by Mo Wuji's Mortal World; all dao ripples in this Heaven and Earth were within this Mortal World.

At this moment, this domain was no longer within the universe. Instead, it was within Mo Wuji's boundless Mortal World.

"Boom! Boom! Boom!" The dao ripples from the sacred arts crashed against one another, shattering inch by inch.

Shock and fear rushed into Wu Huang's mind. This was the first time that he saw a person destroying his seven Universe Brilliant Stars with a single halberd slash. Moreover, this was when his seven Universe Brilliant Stars had fully taken form. How powerful was this fella's sacred art?

"Kacha!" At the same time, Yuan Jie's sacred art, Flowing Time, was torn apart by Mo Wuji's Mortal Dao ripples.

Flowing Time wasn't simply Yuan Jie's number one sacred art. In the entire world, Flowing Time was second only to Great Arts. This was a sacred art which contained the Laws of Time. It's said that the universe's original Dao Law of Time was wrested away by Yuan Jie. After obtaining this Dao Law of Time, Yuan Jie went into seclusion for one million years before gaining enlightenment on Flowing Time.

This was a true time-type sacred art. The moment it was released, anything touched by its dao ripples would be turned into flowing water in the passage of time.

But now, this peak-grade sacred art was reduced into dust by Mo Wuji's single Remnant Chasm.

Yuan Jie was scared out of his wits. The insurmountable Mortal Dao Laws had sealed him and the threat of death swept over him. At this instant, he understood that the difference between Mo Wuji and him could not be described in words.

If Mo Wuji was a huge tree, then he would be a tiny grass below that tree.

As he was on the border between life and death, two powerful dao ripples surged past him. A hand imprint directly pulled Yuan Jie away.

Yuan Jie was incredibly emotional. He knew that Tai Luan and Qing Yuan had saved him.

"Fortune!" At almost the same instant that Qing Yuan and Tai Luan saved Yuan Jie, Mo Wuji pointed out with a finger.

Space had become a furnace, and everything within this furnace will be melted.

It didn't matter whether you were a Sage or a mortal, nor did it matter whether you were a good guy or a bad guy.

In this furnace, everything would be refined...

The Heaven and Earth is the Furnace and All Creation is the bronze!

"Pff!" Wu Huang's entire body exploded into blood and dispersed into the air.

Tai Luan's 's and Qing Yuan's face changed drastically. To save Yuan Jie, the two of them were brought back into Mo Wuji's Mortal World. They could rip out on Mo Wuji's Mortal World domain. However, by the time they did so, Mo Wuji would have already made another attack.

Although they knew that they had lost an opportunity, and although they knew that they were in an extremely precarious situation that could lead to death, Tai Luan and Qing Yuan still

chose to rip a hole in Mo Wuji's Mortal World Domain.

"Kacha!" In just a few breaths time, Tai Luan and Qing Yuan tore through Mo Wuji's Mortal World Domain and successfully escaped.

Tai Luan frowned. This did not seem right. He knew Mo Wuji's strength; Mo Wuji definitely wouldn't have simply allowed them to leave while they forcefully escaped the Mortal World.

Soon, he and Qing Yuan came to a realisation. Mo Wuji was currently in a moment of enlightenment. He stood in the ruin-like Sage Dao Conference Hall with his eyes closed. Mortal Dao Ripples revolved around him, sweeping up a majestic energy.

In just a little over ten breaths of time, Mo Wuji suddenly grabbed into mid-air.

Seeing the items that Mo Wuji grabbed, Tai Luan and Qing Yuan felt their skulls turning numb. They no longer dared to stay behind as they fled with Yuan Jie.

They had seen Mo Wuji tearing open Wu Huang's world, revealing all of Wu Huang's treasures.

Sages like Tai Luan and Qing Yuan naturally knew what this entailed.

Was a Sage's world so easily opened? Even if Mo Wuji had killed Wu Huang, he should not be able to obtain Wu Huang's treasures. This was because Wu Huang's treasures were in Wu Huang's world. Besides Wu Huang, no one knew exactly what plane his world was in.

This was unless the difference in levels of their two worlds was very high. Then, Mo Wuji would need to spend a large amount of time before he could have a chance of breaking open Wu Huang's world.

However, Wu Huang was an expert on the level of Sages. Who could have a world that was very much stronger than his?

Now, after Wu Huang's death, Mo Wuji only used ten breaths of time to tear into Wu Huang's world. How powerful was that?

Observing in the distance, the Underworld Sage's heart felt as though it had sunk into the bottom of the valley. He had actually threatened Mo Wuji previously. If he used to have the rights to bargain with Mo Wuji, then now those rights were gone and he wouldn't even catch Mo Wuji's eyes. At this point, he could only hope that Mo Wuji would not recall what he did.

Mo Wuji wasn't even thinking about Underworld Sage Mi Ji, nor did he care about chasing after the fleeing Tai Luan and co. Instead, his gaze landed on a white-robed horse-faced sissy.

"This dao friend, may you release your domain and allow us to leave?" When he saw that Mo Wuji had retained his Mortal World Dao Ripples and turned to look at himself, the horse-faced sissy clasped his fists and spoke in an incredibly polite manner.

In the battle of expert, if an expert traps you in his domain, it would mean that the expert has beef with you. If you forcefully break out on the domain, that would mean that you didn't even place the expert in your eyes. That was a grave enmity to form.

With Mo Wuji's incomparable strength, this horse-face did not casually dare to leave even though he was trapped in Mo Wuji's domain.

Besides him, there was also a fierce-looking man enclosed in Mo Wuji's domain.

"No." Mo Wuji stabbed forward with the Mortal Halberd. Air seemed to take form as it released a 'kacha' sound and the Mortal Halberd was stabbed in.

Hearing Mo Wuji's words, this horse-faced sissy's heart tightened. He directly brought out a dark-red blade which was wider than a door and he stared at Mo Wuji seriously, "Dao friend, I, Mi Xu, have no enmity with you. If you want the Dao Law of the

Universe, I have already sold it to someone else."

Mo Wuji laughed coldly, then he brought out a broken intermediate-grade god cave estate, "Today, I will let death make you understand. For a mere Dao Law, you confined my aunt and my friend, Aunt Eleven, for tens of thousands of years. My aunt and Aunt Eleven went through great difficulties in order to send the Dao Law to this plane and you, a mad dog, simply killed them. Today, I will dig your heart out and see whether this mad dog's heart is black or dirty."

When the surrounding people heard Mo Wuji's words, they sighed. They didn't sigh at Mi Xu for killing Mo Wuji's friend and aunt for a Dao Law of the Universe. Instead, they were sighing at Mi Xu's mad luck for encountering such a vicious person.

As for the Dao Law of the Universe, it wasn't 'mere' as Mo Wuji had said. Among the people here, how many of them weren't willing to destroy planets or even galaxies to obtain a Dao Law of the Universe? What more two people?

Mi Xu's heart turned cold. He didn't think that his luck would be so bad. He casually found two people to bring the Dao Law here but he also found such a powerful enemy.

Mi Xu was very clear that anything he had to say was useless. His door-sized blade slashed out, conjuring blade dao ripples which tore Mo Wuji's domain. His power was much weaker than Wu Huang and Wu Huang was killed with a single finger. If he didn't grab the opportunity, today would be the day he dies.

Mo Wuji did not use the Mortal Halberd. With a wave of his hand, the hole torn open by Mi Xu was repaired. Dao ripples of light moved through the air and Mi Xu's red blade dao ripples suddenly weakened.

Time-type sacred art? Mi Xu's heart sank. Before he could ignite his personal Dao Laws, a powerful but ordinary dao ripple had sealed him. Following which, an elemental hand grabbed at his

throat.

Chapter 1220: 12 Pages Of The Book Of Luo

As they saw Mi Xu, an expert comparable to Sages, had his heart gorged out and thrown into a fire by Mo Wuji, the entire Sage Dao Conference went silent.

This time, Mo Wuji's hand seals were much shorter. In just a few breaths, Mi Xu's world was forcefully opened. Everything inside was instantly swept away, including the Dao Law of Reincarnation that Mi Xu had just obtained.,

As for that big, doughty man that was still in Mo Wuji's Mortal World Domain, his entire face was filled with fear and he didn't dare to move. Previously, he had competed with Mo Wuji for the Book of Luo. Now, Mo Wuji had confined him, clearly wanting to do something to him.

Indeed, after Mo Wuji burned Mi Xu, he walked in front of the big man.

"Junior Qiang Mu greets senior." Seeing Mo Wuji walk over, this big man directly kowtowed and spoke in a humble manner.

He had a good view of Mo Wuji's actions just now. He was merely in the Great Circle of the Quasi-Sage Stage. He probably wouldn't even have the chance to lift a finger against Mo Wuji.

"Why do you want the Book of Luo? And why are you willing to offer such a huge price?" Mo Wuji looked at Qiang Mu. His eyes contained a hint of killing intent.

Qiang Mu's heart sank. At this point, how could he dare to lie? "This junior obtained five pages of the Book of Luo. That's why I wanted to get this page..."

"You obtained five pages of the Book of Luo at one go?" Mo Wuji stared at Qiang Mu in astonishment. Hearing these words, the killing intent in his eyes had disappeared. Not only that, his domain had receded.

Clearly, Qiang Mu's Book of Luo wasn't from Shuyin but Murong Xiangyu. As long as he didn't have anything to do with Shuyin, Mo Wuji wouldn't care, even if Qiang Mu had killed Murong Xiangyu.

Qiang Mu could sense that the killing intent in Senior Mo's eyes had vanished after he said that he had five pages of the Book of Luo. Although he was still confused, he still replied in a respectful manner, "That's right. Junior had obtained five pages of the Book of Luo."

"Your Book of Luo should have been snatched from a woman called Murong Xiangyu, right?" Mo Wuji asked in an indifferent manner.

Qiang Mu, who had relaxed slightly, immediately felt anxious again. He didn't expect that this expert actually knew the person who he had stolen the Book of Luo from. Could his fate be the same as Mi Xu? Would he die here today?

Despite feeling anxious, he still didn't dare to resist. His tone became increasingly humble as he said, "Yes, yes, junior obtained the Book of Luo from Murong Xiangyu..."

Mo Wuji nodded, completely uninterested in asking about Murong Xiangyu's whereabouts.

Qiang Mu, however, misunderstood Mo Wuji. He hurriedly waved his hand and a pale-faced woman in purple robes was brought out.

"This junior deserves to die. I didn't know that senior is acquainted with Dao Friend Murong Xiangyu. Junior has only sent her into a tiny world, I did not torture her. May senior forgive me." Qiang Mu directly knelted on the ground. At the same time, he brought out the five pages of the Book of Luo.

He was about to enter the Sage Stage after cultivating for countless years. If he was killed because of this matter, then it would be too late for him to regret.

"It's you? Mo..." Seeing Mo Wuji again, Murong Xiangyu only said these three words before going silent.

Every time she saw Mo Wuji, she would swear that she would surpass Mo Wuji the next time they met and she would suppress him. However, the reality was that the gap between Mo Wuji and her hadn't shortened every time they met. In fact, Mo Wuji seemed to be getting further and further away.

Her face turned increasingly pale. The Book of Luo did help her to get to this stage. However, she seemed to have lost much more. She really wanted to ask Mo Wuji what his Dao was? But she also knew that Mo Wuji wouldn't even hesitate to kill her.

Mo Wuji did not care about Murong Xiangyu. He detested this woman greatly. If he knew that Qiang Mu had confined Murong Xiangyu, he definitely wouldn't have mentioned her name.

"Dao Friend Qiang Mu, can you sell the five pages of the Book of Luo to me?" Mo Wuji clasped his fists. He did not care about how Qiang Mu obtained these five pages.

"Ah..." Qiang Mu returned to his senses. From Mo Wuji's words, he could tell that Mo Wuji didn't intend to kill him. If Mo Wuji had such intentions, why would he talk about a trade?

"I have seven pages of the Book of Luo. The complete set of the Book of Luo is clearly much stronger than when the pages are dispersed. You have fewer pages, so I hope that you can sell the Book of Luo to me." Seeing Qiang Mu's silence, Mo Wuji asked again.

Qiang Mu hurriedly said, "If senior needs it, feel free to take it. How can junior want anything in return?"

Mo Wuji chuckled, "Do unto others as you would have them do unto you. I dislike people that forcefully snatch items from others. Although I know that you have obtained your Book of Luo from forceful means, it's a different matter since I didn't see it."

This was Mo Wuji beautifying his words. If the person that Qiang Mu had snatched from wasn't Murong Xiangyu but another person that he was more familiar with, Mo Wuji wouldn't have hesitated to kill Qiang Mu and snatch the Book of Luo.

"Yes, yes..." Qiang Mu broke out in cold sweat, "How about 5000 peak-grade god spiritual veins."

Mo Wuji did not take out 5000 peak-grade spiritual veins. Instead, he directly brought out a sealed Dao Law and said, "This Dao Law was the one that Mi Xu traded the Dao Law of the Universe for. Its price is comparable to your five pages of the Book of Luo. We will use this for the trade."

With that, Mo Wuji threw the Dao Law to Qiang Mu and kept the five pages of the Book of Luo.

Although 5000 peak-grade god spiritual veins were very valuable, it's far from being comparable to five pages of the Book of Luo. It wouldn't even be enough to get an edge of the Book of Luo.

This Dao Law of Reincarnation's value wasn't much lower than the Dao Law of the Universe and its true value was above the five pages of the Book of Luo. However, this Dao Law wasn't very useful to Mo Wuji. His Mortal World's Dao Laws were formed personally by him. There was no need to use this Dao Law of Reincarnation.

However, this Dao Law of Reincarnation wasn't a simple matter for Qiang Mu. If he used this Dao Law, he could use it to enter the ranks of Sages. Although he didn't have a God Throne, he would still be a Sage.

"Many thanks senior, many thanks senior..." In his mad glee, Qiang Mu retrieved another storage ring and handed it to Mo Wuji, "Senior, this contains the location of the Great Art of Thunderclap, the replica scroll of the Great Art of Thunderclap and a Thoughtless Gold."

These were the items that Qiang Mu wanted to use to purchase the page of the Book of Luo. Now, he used it to obtain a Dao Law of Reincarnation which was many times more valuable than the Book of Luo. How could he not know that he was the one that was at the better end of the deal? As for the god spiritual veins, he did not give them. Just now, Mo Wuji had killed two Sage-level experts and opened their worlds. The amount of god spiritual veins that Mo Wuji would have obtained was much more than his mere thousands.

Mo Wuji did not reject this courtesy and kept the storage ring.

"Junior bids farewell." Seeing Mo Wuji keep the ring, Qiang Mu said this sentence emotionally. With a flash, he disappeared.

Mo Wuji also turned and left. Till now, he had never glanced at Murong Xiangyu. In his eyes, this woman was air. Although he had accidentally saved this woman, he did not intend to accept her gratitude. In fact, he knew that this woman wouldn't even be grateful towards him.

Moreover, he also knew that he didn't need to personally kill this woman. How could the experts in the Sage Dao Conference not understand the meaning behind his attitude? Murong Xiangyu probably wouldn't last long after he left.

Mo Wuji walked to a black-robed cultivator, clasped his fists and said, "I am Mo Wuji. May I ask how I can address this dao friend?"

When he was placing crazy bids, this black-robed cultivator was the only one that warned him. Although this black-robed cultivator concealed his looks and cultivation, Mo Wuji could tell that this fella shouldn't be weaker than Wu Huang.

This black-robed cultivator had clearly seen Mo Wuji's thundering methods and working style. With Mo Wuji coming over, he immediately knew that Mo Wuji knew that he was the one that gave the warning. He hurriedly clasped his fists and said, "Gu Pingren greets Dao Friend Mo. Dao Friend Mo's sacred arts are vast

and powerful. I can only sigh in awe."

As he was speaking, Gu Pingren had removed his face-changing mask. When an expert like Mo Wuji took the initiative to greet him, how could he dare to continue to conceal his looks?

Mo Wuji didn't use his spiritual will to inspect Gu Pingren. Now that Gu Pingren removed his face-changing treasure, Mo Wuji immediately felt a sense of familiarity.

In a short time, he recalled it. He said, "Dao Friend Gu, you look very similar to my friend, Gu Yongxiao. I wonder..."

"You know Yongxiao? Is he still alive? Where is he?" Gu Pingren instantly got agitated and asked Mo Wuji multiple questions in a row.

Mo Wuji laughed and said, "My friend is blocking someone. Let's go take a look. I will tell you about Yongxiao's matters soon."

Mo Wuji's spiritual will had already seen that Tian Hen was blocking that cultivator that purchased the Dao Law of the Universe. He knew that Tian Hen had gotten things wrong. As for Tai Luan and co., Mo Wuji knew that Tian Hen wouldn't be able to block them if he didn't personally get involved.

"Brother Mo, you are right. Compared to you, my years seemed to have been spent like a dog." Kun Yun rushed over. His voice was incomparably excited. In his heart, he was also celebrating.

Fortunately, he did not betray Mo Wuji when the Sage Dao Conference was coercing him previously. Otherwise, he, Kun Yun, would have died a terrible death.

Chapter 1221: Plotting Against Mo Wuji

"My Lord, Qing Yuan, Tai Luan and Yuan Jie are too strong, and I was unable to obstruct them. I was, however, able to block this fella."

Tian Hen was a Sage and he had clearly recovered his powers. At this moment, a Sage like Tian Hen was addressing Mo Wuji by 'lord'. This caused Gu Pingren's heart to be filled with shock. Even a Sage had to recognize Mo Wuji as superior; this Mo Wuji was too crazy.

Mo Wuji knew that Tian Hen wouldn't be able to block Tai Luan and co., and he didn't mind it. His gaze landed on a thin monk. This was the person who purchased the Dao Law of the Universe during this Sage Dao Conference Auction. Since this person could be obstructed by Tian Hen, his cultivation clearly wasn't comparable to Tian Hen.

Noticing Mo Wuji's gaze, this monk hurriedly clasped his fists and bowed, "Junior greets Senior Mo."

He did not mention the Dao Law of the Universe. This Dao Law was exchanged for with his most valuable item. Even if he had to give his life, he would not hand this Dao Law away.

Mo Wuji laughed and said, "You can go. Tian Hen was mistaken. My visit to this Sage Dao Conference is unrelated to you."

This thin monk was momentarily stunned. Unrelated to him? Could Mo Wuji not want the Dao Law of the Universe from him? He definitely didn't believe that Mo Wuji didn't know that there was a Dao Law of the Universe on him.

"You don't want the Dao Law of the Universe?" This monk didn't leave immediately. Instead, he looked at Mo Wuji warily.

Mo Wuji clearly understood what was in the monk's mind. He laughed, "I, Mo Wuji, am not so low as to pretend to let you go

now, and hunt you down afterwards. If I want, I can simply attack you now. There's no need for me to take off my pants to fart."

At this moment, this thin monk was sure that Mo Wuji definitely wouldn't act against him. He quickly recalled about the things that Mo Wuji had done so far.

Mo Wuji had snatched the Tao Tie Pot because it belonged to him previously. It was the Sage Dao Conference that took it from him in the first place. Besides the Tao Tie Pot, Mo Wuji had always been following the rules of the auction.

When Mo Wuji blocked Qiang Mu, he didn't snatch Qiang Mu's Book of Luo, but traded for it. He, himself, was the one that traded the Dao Law of Reincarnation away. Thus, he naturally knew that the value of the Dao Law of Reincarnation was definitely higher than the Book of Luo.

From the looks of it, Mo Wuji really didn't intend to rob him. This thin monk bowed, "Senior is forthright and righteous. Junior feels guilty for suspecting you. Junior will take a leave now."

With that, his figure flashed and he broke out of Tian Hen's domain.

However, he did not immediately leave. Instead, he stopped and clasped his fists towards Mo Wuji, "Senior Mo, this junior has a jade letter here. Perhaps it might be of some use to senior."

Following which, he left behind a jade letter and his figure flashed. In the blink of an eye, he disappeared into the vast universe.

Mo Wuji did not mind. The Dao Law of the Universe was very valuable but he had three of it. After using one of it to merge with his Mortal Halberd, he still had two.

Others might treat this thing as a supreme treasure but he did not view it as highly as they did.

"Dao Friend Gu, in the third level of the Immortal World's

Broken World, I saw Dao Friend Yongxiao turned into a stone statue. Back then, I helped him. Many years later, he was hunted by the Underworld Sage's underling, the Restrained Soul King. My friend and I killed the Restrained Soul King and saved him. In return, he gave me two pages of the Book of Luo. Afterwards, I never saw him..." As Mo Wuji was speaking, he had already held the monk's jade letter in his hands.

His voice suddenly stopped and his face instantly turned ugly. Following which, he stepped forward and disappeared. He didn't even bid his farewells.

Just as Tian Hen and co. were wondering where Mo Wuji went, Mo Wuji returned. He passed the jade letter in his hand to Tian Hen and said, "Tian Hen, this is where I'm going. When I stepped out just now, I could sense that it definitely wasn't a good place. Now, you will go to the God World's Mortal Sect. Tell Tong Ming, Huan Ti and the rest about the place that I'm going. Bring them to help me..."

Before he even finished speaking, Mo Wuji took out a talisman and handed it to Tian Hen, "This is a World Splitting Talisman. Get Huan Ti to return to the Immortal World to collect the Gods Tower."

After Tian Hen accepted the items, Mo Wuji flashed away again. From the start to the end, he didn't wait for Tian Hen to say a single thing.

The jade letter that the monk gave him showed the location of the last page of the Book of Luo. That page was currently held by a female. Although the monk did not draw the portrait of that female, Mo Wuji knew that it was definitely Shuyin.

He did not know why Shuyin would be sucked away by a spatial whirlpool. However, he knew that even Great Circle Quasi-Sages would not dare to approach such a spatial whirlpool.

At the same time, he had a premonition that the place that

Shuyin was at would also be extremely dangerous for him. It was like a huge mouth waiting for him to enter.

Even if it was incredibly dangerous, Mo Wuji would not abandon Shuyin.

It was also because he could sense the danger that he returned to leave Tian Hen with instructions. If Huan Ti merged with the Gods Tower, and with Tong Ming added, it would be three Sage-level experts helping him. That would give him an additional strand of life.

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Limitless Domain Sage Hall.

Sage Luo Xu, Sage Qing Yuan, Sage Tai Luan and Sage Fo Ti were sitting high and lofty at the top. On their lefts, there were more than ten people seated. This included the four Dao Monarch's Dao Monarch Grand Desert and Dao Monarch Darkness, the three Rogue's Meng Ye, and the 12 God Emperor's God Emperor Heng Zuo, God Emperor Ming Yue, Tao Tie and Gui Gu.

Besides them, there were also approximately 100 Throned Gods seated at the centre of the hall.

The atmosphere in this hall was grim. After Sage Luo Xu's eyes swept across the Throned Gods, he opened his mouth and spoke, "Among those that recovered their God Thrones and powers, who isn't here?"

A man that was as round as a ball rolled out and said respectfully, "Greetings four Sages. The Sage Nun Pool has exploded and the Sage Nun has disappeared. The four Dao Monarch's Dao Monarch Yellow River was seen following Mo Wuji and fighting Dao Monarch Golden Poo. The Principal God's Kun Yun and Jie Heng follow closely to Mo Wuji. They should have teamed up..."

This round man spoke very fluently. In less than an incense's time, he explained the locations of all the experts with Principal

God Thrones.

The four Sages had ugly expressions on their faces. In particular was Sage Tai Luan. Not too long ago, he had an argument with the other Sages. This was because Luo Xu and co. didn't believe his words and were duped by Mo Wuji. If not for that, Mo Wuji definitely wouldn't have a chance to become a Sage and would have already been killed by them.

Fo Ti stood up and said, "Various dao brothers, tears have appeared in the planes. Now, we can go to the God World. Brother Luo Xu can extract the fate of God World, then..."

Luo Xu waved his hand and said, "God World is now secondary. Before we eliminate that Mo Wuji, God World has no meaning."

Following which, his eyes swept across the group and he tried to slow his pace as he said, "This person, Mo Wuji, might have validated the first Great Dao of the universe. In the Quasi-Sage Stage, he was able to escape from the encirclement of five Sages. Now that he has validated his Sage Dao, he would be likely to escape from us even though we are higher in numbers. This is unless we scheme and conspire."

Tai Luan and Qing Yuan naturally knew that this was Luo Xu pasting gold on his own face. Mo Wuji escaping from them? Keke, when the time comes, they might be the ones escaping.

However, Tai Luan was very clear that if they do not cooperate, the universe might no longer have them as Sages. He cut in and said, "During the Sage Dao Conference, Qing Yuan and I might not have used our full power but I'm sure that if we cooperated against that Mo fella and if any of us didn't use our full power, that Mo fella would be able to escape. I hope that everyone here can swear that when the time comes, you will attack with your full power..."

"Sage Tai Luan." A voice suddenly interrupted Tai Luan's words. Following which, a pale, bald man stepped forward.

He was a Sage but he was actually interrupted by a God Emperor. Tai Luan could not help but feel infuriated. However, he maintained his smile as he said, "So it's God Emperor Heng Zuo. I wonder whether God Emperor Heng Zuo has anything to say?"

Heng Zuo clasped his fists and said, "I have a major matter to handle, so I will not be able to join everyone in this venture. I seek the Sages' understanding and forgiveness."

"Hahahaha..." Tai Luan chuckled. In his eyes, Tai Luan was already a dead man. After laughing, his eyes swept across the hall, "Is there anyone else with important matters to handle?"

Dao Monarch Darkness gritted his teeth and stood up, "Sages, I have yet to recover from my heavy injuries. I wish to return and recuperate."

"Very good, then die." Tai Luan harrumphed coldly and he directly grabbed towards Heng Zuo.

Heng Zuo seemed to know that Tai Luan would act like this. With a wave of his hand, a huge, white tree root was revealed. After this white tree root appeared, the Dao Laws in this grand hall instantly split into two.

"Boom!" The boundless white light clashed against Tai Luan's hand imprint. Tai Luan's hand imprint was immediately scattered.

Heng Zuo's tree root transformed into a white Dao Law, protecting Heng Zuo in its centre.

"Heaven Measuring Tree Root?" Tai Luan exhaled a breath of cold air. Not only did Heng Zuo obtain the Heaven Measuring Tree Root, he also validated his Sage Dao. No wonder why he didn't fear them any more.

"Pff!" At almost the same instant that Tai Luan acted against Heng Zuo, Dao Monarch Darkness Ku Xinren was reduced into a mess of blood.

Luo Xu retracted his hand. Just now, he was the one that

eliminated Ku Xinren.

"Farewell." Heng Zuo's expression did not change as he turned and tried to leave.

If it was against some other person, he definitely wouldn't offend the four Sages. However, he was extremely clear about Mo Wuji's strength. Previously, he suspected that Mo Wuji had not entered the Sage Stage. Now that Mo Wuji had officially entered the Sage Stage, he was less willing to offend Mo Wuji. Moreover, his Heaven Measuring Tree Root could be said to have been given by Mo Wuji. Back then, if Mo Wuji really wanted to snatch his Heaven Measuring Tree Root, he wouldn't have a chance of obtaining it.

If there was a person in this universe that he feared the most, it would undoubtedly be Mo Wuji.

Luo Xu and co. stared grimly at Heng Zuo. However, they did not make a move. Perhaps they also knew that they wouldn't be able to retain Heng Zuo with his Heaven Measuring Tree Root.

"Keke, you want to leave? Get back in." Just as Heng Zuo reached the door, he was slapped back in by a huge hand imprint.

Chapter 1222: Number One Expert: Luo

Even without the Heaven Measuring Tree Root, Heng Zuo was an expert comparable to Sages. However, against this hand imprint, he didn't even have the time to react before he was slapped back into the hall. His domain's Laws crumbled under this hand imprint.

Including Luo Xu and the other three Sages, all the ten people stood up and stared at the oncoming man in shock.

"Luo?" Luo Xu muttered in shock. He recognised this man. It was Luo.

Luo was already more powerful than them previously. Now, Luo seemed to have risen to a higher level. Luo Xu and the Sages were all filled with disbelief. After Mo Wuji recovered from his injuries, his abilities soared rapidly. Now, Luo's abilities had also risen after his heavy injuries. Could they have been stagnating in power because they hadn't suffered any heavy injuries?

"You are Luo!" Heng Zuo calmed down. The Heaven Measuring Tree Root floated above his head, clearly ready to take action at any moment.

"You fear Mo Wuji, which is why you aren't willing to join this coalition, right?" Luo did not continue attacking Heng Zuo. Instead, he stared at Heng Zuo coldly and asked.

Although Luo didn't make another move, Heng Zuo could still feel a sense of danger. This sense of danger was telling him that if he made a mistake in his words, he would face Luo's full-powered attack. With his abilities, he could escape from people like Luo Xu. However, he was sure that he wouldn't be able to escape from Luo.

As he thought of this, Heng Zuo clasped his fists and said, "Dao Friend Luo, I do indeed have apprehensions towards Mo Wuji. This is because I am very clear about his strength. However, things are

different now. If Dao Friend Luo also joins this coalition, then I, Heng Zuo, naturally wouldn't need to cower."

These were Heng Zuo's sincere thoughts. With that single hand imprint from Luo, Heng Zuo knew that Luo was definitely stronger than Mo Wuji. If Luo acted, in addition to the four Sages, a Sage-level expert like him and the other Dao Monarchs and God Emperors, then Mo Wuji wouldn't have a chance to succeed.

"That's the best." Luo swept his eyes across Heng Zuo, then he turned towards Luo Xu and co.

"Dao Friend Luo." Seeing Luo's gaze land on them, Luo Xu and the other Sages all clasped their fists. If this was before, they might have actually surrounded Luo and attacked him. But after seeing Luo's capabilities, Luo Xu and co. knew that they wouldn't be able to trump over Luo even if they teamed up.

Moreover, their greatest enemy at the moment wasn't Luo, but Mo Wuji.

"I have a way to lure Mo Wuji to a land of danger. After Mo Wuji is lured there, we will combine our forces and attack him. He would undoubtedly die," Luo said calmly.

When they heard Luo's words, Luo Xu and the Sages all glanced at one another. Delight could be seen in their eyes. Although they were preparing to join forces against Mo Wuji, they were very clear that they could only heavily injure Mo Wuji through an ambush or a plot. The chances of actually eliminating Mo Wuji were extremely slim.

Now that Luo had joined their forces, they were set to win. And if it was as Luo had said and Mo Wuji would be lured to a land of danger, then their victory would be set in stone.

Luo seemed to have expected that Luo Xu and co. would agree with his idea. He continued indifferently, "The treasures on Mo Wuji are more than one can count. I only want all the Dao Laws on

him. I don't need anything else."

"No." Tai Luan suddenly stood up. "The most valuable things on Mo Wuji are the Dao Laws. If you take all the Dao Laws, then what about us?"

"Haha!" Luo lifted his head and started chuckling. He pointed towards Tai Luan in severe disdain and said, "I'm not looking down on you lot. But without me, all of you wouldn't even be able to touch a single strand of Mo Wuji's hair. Even without your help, I can also kill Mo Wuji. It's just that having you guys on would make my plan more stable. Moreover, do you guys know where Mo Wuji is now? I also don't know that, but I do know a method to lead him to a certain place."

The group went silent. They knew that Luo's words were true. Without Luo, their chances of eliminating Mo Wuji were extremely slim. If Luo joined them, then things would be completely different. Additionally, they also don't know where Mo Wuji was at the moment.

"Dao Friend Luo, you can only fuse with one Dao Law of the Universe. There's no meaning in having more." Luo Xu said in a polite manner.

He was speaking the truth. Before the Cataclysm, it would be extremely difficult to fuse with even one of Dao Law of the Universe. The Limitless Domain's four Sages possessed one Dao Law of the Universe. Even after so many years, none of them was able to fuse with it, and it was ultimately stolen by Mo Wuji.

Now that the Cataclysm was coming, the person that obtained the Dao Law of the Universe would be the one who would take a step further in the Dao.

Luo laughed coldly but he didn't explain. Back then, he did believe that one could only fuse with one Dao Law of the Universe. This was why he chose to fuse with the ninth Dao Law while the remaining eight were used to nurture eight Sages. But ultimately,

he failed. Not only did he almost perish during the previous Cataclysm, he also lost his eight Dao Laws.

This time, after he was injured by Mo Wuji's Mortal Dao, he actually understood a principle that existed in this Heaven and Earth.

Regardless whether you were an immortal or a mortal, as long as you existed within the Heaven and Earth, then you would be able to cultivate the Dao.

Thus, after he was heavily injured, he merged with another Dao Law of the Universe. Now that he had merged with two Dao Laws, his capabilities had risen exponentially. Compared to before, he was stronger by multiple times?

After merging with two Dao Laws, Luo gained an enlightenment in his Dao. If he could fully fuse with all nine Dao Laws of the Universe, he would be fully released from the restraints of the Sword of Fortune, step out of the Sage Stage and enter a whole new realm.

If his deduction is correct, then there would only one person in that realm in the entire universe. That one person would be the one that fused with all nine Dao Laws of the Universe.

Luo said indifferently, "These nine Dao Laws originally belonged to me. It's true that the Dao Laws no longer have any use to me, but they will be rewarded under my hands. Also, don't simply think that the most valuable things on Mo Wuji are the Dao Laws. The Kun Wu Sword is on him, and if my guess is right, he already has an entire set of the Book of Luo and a revived Darkwood..."

When they heard Luo's words, everyone, including Luo Xu, inhaled a breath of cold air.

This was because they knew that Mo Wuji also had the Tao Tie Pot and Great Art of Destruction. Wasn't this fella too rich?

Seeing a hint of desire flash across the eyes of all the Throned Gods including the four Sages, Luo continued, "These aren't all that he has. According to the aura that I felt, this person should also have the Time Plate. With so many things, are they not enough to distribute among all of you? Must you fight with me for my Dao Laws? Taking a step back, besides me, who else can open Mo Wuji's world?"

This was because Mo Wuji rarely used the Sage Dao Talisman. If he did, Luo might also have detected it.

Luo Xu and the other Sages glanced towards one another again. They spoke at the same time, "Since that's the case, we will work together with Dao Friend Luo."

It was true that there were many treasures on Mo Wuji. But to the Sages, the most important treasure was still the Dao Law of the Universe. To discuss with Luo about the distribution of the Dao Laws now wasn't practical. Thus, they would have to wait until they got rid of Mo Wuji before they could ask Luo about how he was going to distribute the Dao Laws.

Luo was very satisfied. He didn't expect that the two women that he casually confined would become key factors to eliminating Mo Wuji. Indeed, an unintentional poke in the mud might grow into a tree.

How could he not sense Mo Wuji's aura on Cen Shuyin's Book of Luo? It wasn't because he looked down on the Book of Luo that he didn't steal it from her. Instead, it was because he wanted to retain Cen Shuyin to lure Mo Wuji.

Back then, he didn't know that Mo Wuji was already strong enough to heavily injure him. He confined Cen Shuyin merely because he didn't like Mo Wuji. There was no need to talk about how Mo Wuji took his Kun Wu Sword; Mo Wuji also killed one of his sword spirits that was in Sword Prison. Although that sword spirit had already grown a rebellious heart, it didn't mean that Mo

Wuji had the rights to kill it.

...

"Shuyin, do you feel that this place is strange?" Qu You suddenly stopped cultivating, stood up and interrupted Cen Shuyin's cultivation.

Cen Shuyin nodded and said, "The space here feels like that primordial space we had been in, and there's completely no way out unless someone comes in from the outside. Ai, if we had known, we should have stayed in that primordial space. Our luck is really too bad. We always end up in some inescapable place."

Qu You shook her head, "Shuyin, we probably didn't land here out of chance."

Cen Shuyin looked at Qu You in confusion, "That expert looked at us with disdain. We were only thrown in here due to a mere sweep of his hand. How could this not be by chance?"

Qu You said, "I have the Primal God Lattice, allowing me to have a natural sense of danger. I seem to feel that the expert didn't casually send us here. Instead, he intentionally threw us here, seemingly waiting for a person. Moreover, I sense that one can only enter, but not leave, this place. The moment you enter, you would have no hopes of leaving."

Cen Shuyin was stunned, then she immediately said, "Sister Qu You, you are saying that the expert is plotting against the person that is coming to save us?"

"That should be the case," Qu You said seriously.

Cen Shuyin was still doubtful, "Sister Qu You, who would come and save us? Our abilities have risen so quickly. Among the friends we know, none would have the capability of saving us, right?"

"One person can. If he knows that you are here, he might even come here at the risk of his life."

"Wuji..." Before Qu You even finished, Cen Shuyin cried out a name in fear. Suddenly, she stood up, seemingly very flustered.

Chapter 1223: Entering The Trap

Voluntarily

Qu You stared at Cen Shuyin blankly. Wuji?

When Cen Shuyin saw this, her expression turned slightly awkward as she said, "Sister Qu You, I didn't mean to hide it but I am actually Mo Wuji's wife. It's just that, just that..."

Cen Shuyin didn't know how she should explain to Qu You. Qu You had told her that the person she liked was Wuji. If she had exposed that matter, then things would have gotten awkward between the two of them.

Qu You's face flushed red. If there was a hole that she could enter, she would have definitely dived in. She had expressed her infatuation for Mo Wuji multiple times, and she had actually expressed it to Mo Wuji's wife, Cen Shuyin.

If it was her, she also wouldn't have liked it if some other woman continuously talked about her husband.

However, she had been together with Cen Shuyin for god knows how many years. Whatever they could talk about had already been talked about. The two of them have also been depending on one another and constantly facing the threats of death together. What was there that they could not talk about?

"Sorry, Shuyin, I..." Qu You didn't know how she should explain herself.

Cen Shuyin took the initiative to hold Qu You's hand, "Sister Qu You, you have helped me so many times. Without your help, I couldn't have improved so quickly. I am cultivating without a master, and you have been the one that guided me..."

Cen Shuyin wasn't wrong about this. Qu You had come from a huge sect in God World. Naturally, her understanding towards cultivation would be much higher than a rogue cultivator from the

cultivation world like Cen Shuyin.

"Shuyin, please don't misunderstand. Wuji and I... No, Brother Mo and I... there's really nothing going on between the two of us. He gave me the Primal God Lattice entirely because he didn't like to owe anyone favours..."

Cen Shuyin spoke in an even gentler tone, "Sister Qu You, I naturally understand Wuji's personality. He is exactly such a person. Moreover, we have depended on each other all these years. Is there a need for such words? Now, I can only hope that you're overthinking things, and that we have landed in this place by chance and not by schemes."

Hearing Cen Shuyin's words, Qu You momentarily forgot her awkwardness and she shook her head, "That shouldn't be the case. Back then, we could go to that primordial space because of the Paramita Flower. Otherwise, we wouldn't have entered that primordial space and even see that terrifying violet Dao Law..."

"Why?" The anxious Cen Shuyin hurriedly asked when Qu You suddenly stopped speaking.

At this moment, Qu You's expression had already reverted to normal. Compared to the fact that Mo Wuji was going to throw himself into a trap for them, what was that bit of awkwardness? She sighed and said, "I am sure that person did this to lure Big Brother Mo here."

"Why?" Cen Shuyin asked subconsciously.

Qu You said, "That expert was able to throw us into this space casually. How could he not notice my Primal God Lattice and your Book of Luo? If I'm not wrong, your Book of Luo was given to you by Big Brother Mo."

If it was anyone else, Qu You wouldn't have guessed such a thing. Even the best of dao companions wouldn't gift a thing like the Book of Luo to one another. However, this definitely wasn't the

case for Mo Wuji. Mo Wuji even gave her the Primal God Lattice. What was a meagre page of the Book of Luo?

Cen Shuyin's expression changed drastically, "Sister Qu You, my Book of Luo was really given to me by Wuji. What do we do now?"

She had also come to an understanding. An item from Mo Wuji would definitely have Mo Wuji's dao aura. An average person would not be able to sense it, but what about an expert that could casually sweep them in here?

Qu You's expression was also filled with worry. She also didn't know what they should do. Because of the Primal God Lattice, she could sense that this place was very dangerous. She felt that this place seemed to be a natural prison and she had no means of breaking out of it.

Seeing Qu You's expression, Cen Shuyin also knew that Qu You was helpless.

She exhaled deeply and calmed down, "Sister Qu You, if anything happens to Wuji, then I will go with him."

Qu You didn't say anything. She had also firmed her heart. If anything happened to Wuji because he came to save them, then she would go with him. It didn't matter whether she could survive or not.

As she thought of this, the awkwardness in her heart decreased significantly. She directly let down her worries and asked, "Shuyin, can you tell me how you met Wuji?"

"Of course I can." Cen Shuyin seemed to know what Qu You was thinking. Since they were helpless, then they could only leave things to fate.

...

Mo Wuji stopped. The jade letter from that monk was extremely accurate. Right in front of him, there was a reddish-brown spatial whirlpool.

By the time they reached the Quasi-Sage Stage, cultivators basically have a keen sense of danger. The moment Mo Wuji stood here, he could already feel the deathly threat from within the whirlpool.

If he entered this turbulent whirlpool, then he definitely wouldn't be able to leave.

Other cultivators would also feel the same and run away. Perhaps this was also the case for that monk. However, Mo Wuji knew that he couldn't run away. Cen Shuyin was inside there. If he ran away, then no one would be able to bring Shuyin out.

Spiritual will couldn't penetrate through such turbulent spatial whirlpools. However, Mo Wuji didn't only have spiritual will. He also had the spiritual eye.

At this moment, Mo Wuji had already entered the Sage Stage. His spiritual eye directly penetrated the whirlpool which spiritual will couldn't penetrate through. Immediately he saw dense runic seals. Even though Mo Wuji was already at the level of Sages, he was still dizzied by the complex runic seals.

In less than two hours, Mo Wuji retracted his spiritual eye. He tightly closed eyes and clenched his fists.

At this moment, he was surer than ever that someone was trying to lure him into this place. These dense clusters of runes formed a primordial trap array. It was here when the primordial chaos first split apart. It could be said that this was the highest-level trap array in the entire universe. If he entered, he would basically lose all possibilities of leaving.

Even if his enemies didn't do anything to him, he wouldn't be able to escape from such an array if he entered it. After all, this trap array was the highest existence among all arrays in this universe. Although Mo Wuji was sure that Cen Shuyin was inside this primordial array, he didn't rush in.

He whipped out his Time Plate and sat down outside of this spatial whirlpool. He continuously tried to decipher the dense runes of this primordial array.

Even if he couldn't fully understand these runes, he must find a way to get out.

The Time Plate circulated. Less than one year passed in the outside world but hundred years had already passed for Mo Wuji.

Just as he reached the 100th year, Mo Wuji suddenly stood up. He kept the Time Plate, lifted his hands and started to form array runes. With his knowledge of the Array Dao, it would take him at least 100,000 years for him to fully understand these natural runes and break open the primordial array.

Even with his Time Plate, he would need 1000 years.

However, Mo Wuji could not wait that long. He could faintly feel that he needed to take Cen Shuyin away as soon as possible. Otherwise, the World-Ending Cataclysm would arrive and he would never have the opportunity to see Cen Shuyin again.

...

"You were actually saved by Big Brother Mo from the Soul Condensing Immortal Pond?" Qu You exclaimed in shock when she heard that Mo Wuji had entered the Soul Condensing Immortal Pond to save Cen Shuyin.

She even started to admire Mo Wuji's luck. The Soul Condensing Immortal Pond was right beside the Underworld. It was a miracle that Mo Wuji could actually enter it and survive.

If an expert from the Underworld expert were to discover him, then Mo Wuji would have definitely faced soul extinguishment.

Currently, Cen Shuyin and Qu You didn't cultivate. They knew that even if they got any stronger, they wouldn't be able to break out of this place. They would rather wait till Mo Wuji entered and they would leave together.

Days later, Mo Wuji finished his last runes, and without hesitation, he entered the spatial whirlpool. The instant that he was surrounded by the dense clusters of runes, Mo Wuji whipped out his Mortal Halberd.

The Mortal Halberd transformed into a gargantuan halberd, extending outside the runic seals. At the same time, Mo Wuji entered the seals.

...

Limitless Domain.

The instant that Mo Wuji stepped through the runic seals, Luo suddenly stood up. Delight could be seen on his face.

Before the others could ask anything, Luo started chuckling, "I was just thinking of how we could relay the information of that place to Mo Wuji. I didn't think that he would know about it so quickly and entered it in his own accord. From the looks of it, his relationship with those two ants isn't simple."

Luo was counting on that. If their relationship was simple, would Mo Wuji have given the Book of Luo away?

"Ah..." The four Sages stood up at the same time in glee. Even Heng Zuo stood up. Although he didn't wish to offend Mo Wuji, he was already together with Luo and co. Thus, it would naturally be a good thing that Mo Wuji had fallen for the trap that Luo had prepared.

Luo eagerly said, "Dao Friend Luo, then let's hurry over and block him. We have to make sure that he doesn't escape."

"Hahaha!" Luo chuckled. His eyes swept across Luo Xu and co. with a sense of loftiness and pride, "Escape? If you enter that place, then you wouldn't be able to escape. This is because that place is a primordial trap array filled with natural dao runes. It could be said that it is the number one trap array in this entire array. How could he escape? We only need to go there and catch the fish in the net."

"Then does this mean that we wouldn't be unable to enter and obtain Mo Wuji's items?" God Emperor Gui Gu asked anxiously.

He only wanted one thing, that was Mo Wuji's Earth Shrinking sacred art. When he heard that Mo Wuji's Earth Shrinking was more impressive than his, his heart started to burn with fervour.

Luo said proudly, "If it was you lot, you would naturally be unable to obtain the stuff on him. However, it is different for me. As long as you listen to my arrangements, I promise that you wouldn't even miss out on a single god crystal."

Chapter 1224: If There Was Something Eternal

"Then what happened?" Qu You was enthralled with Cen Shuyin's story. When she saw that Cen Shuyin had gone silent, she could not help but asked that question.

Cen Shuyin seemed to be in a daze as she stared at what was behind Qu You. At this instant, it seemed as though the thing behind Qu You was the most important thing in the world.

...

The moment Mo Wuji entered, his heart sank. He was actually unable to communicate with his Mortal World. Not only that, his dao will seemed to be severely suppressed here.

However, Mo Wuji had immediately cast these thoughts aside. This was because he had seen a beautiful face which was full of tears.

Her eyebrows were the same as when he first saw her; they were still long and shapely. Although tears were streaming out of them, her eyes were deep and seemed to be able to look into the depths of one's heart. Her jade-like, sharp nose seemed to be the most beautiful painting in the world; it was flawless...

"Wuji..." Cen Shuyin muttered. She simply wanted to jump on Mo Wuji and tell him that her wait had been very difficult and that her search had been very tiring. She wanted to ask him why he had gone into the Soul Condensing Immortal Pond to search for her soul, causing her to be unable to see him for so many years.

If she could do things all over, she would rather close her eyes and stay with Mo Wuji idly than be separated for tens of thousands of years.

Even if she didn't have a soul, she could still sense Mo Wuji was near her.

However, her entire body seemed to have gone soft. Although she was already in Unity God Level 7, she didn't have the strength to stand up.

Qu You turned her head and she saw Mo Wuji walking towards them. It seemed like a dream. The person that the two of them were talking about had appeared in front of them.

A sense of sourness and dejection entered her heart. Qu You didn't greet Mo Wuji. Instead, she lowered her head and silently retreated. If she could leave this place, she would have left as far as she could.

She knew that this moment didn't belong to her. She was merely an extra.

"Wuji..." Cen Shuyin finally stood up. Before she could take a step forward, Mo Wuji was already standing in front of her.

Mo Wuji really wanted to reach out and pull Cen Shuyin into his embrace. However, his hands stilled.

Before he found Cen Shuyin, he didn't think much about it. Now that he finally did, he remembered that he was a person with a wife.

Han Qingru was still cultivating in his Mortal World while Cen Shuyin was in front of him. Originally, he thought that he could handle the matters between Han Qingru and Cen Shuyin. Now, he realised that he didn't handle things well.

"Wuji..." Cen Shuyin didn't think twice as she jumped into Mo Wuji's embrace. Her tears instantly dampened Mo Wuji's shoulders. In her heart, she had been waiting for this day for a long, long time.

"Sorry, Shuyin." Mo Wuji could feel his throat turning dry.

Besides feeling sorry for taking so long to find Cen Shuyin, he also felt guilt towards her. He didn't know how he could explain things to Cen Shuyin. Could he say that Han Qingru wouldn't have

been able to live on if he had rejected her at that time?

Also, could he say that he didn't even have a single bit of affection towards Han Qingru?

Cen Shuyin didn't hear Mo Wuji's words. Her heart was so excited that it was about to jump out of her chest. At the same time, her body started to heat up like a flame.

Her mind was thinking about all the things that she had narrated to Qu You. Every single sentence that she said caused her to remember countless memories.

Previously, she gave up on everything else so that she could cultivate. In her eyes, love between man and woman was equivalent to snow in the sun; it only existed for an ephemeral moment before it disappeared.

She was the most beautiful girl in the entire Heaven Seeking Palace, perhaps even the entire Zhen Xing. However, she had never accepted anyone's pursuits, nor did she ever think about finding a dao companion.

This was until the day she met Mo Wuji, until the day she interacted with Mo Wuji, and until the day that she fell in love with Mo Wuji...

Because of gratitude and guilt, she blocked that deadly needle for Mo Wuji. Because of love, she burned her own life force to carry Mo Wuji through space and searched the vast universe for Mo Wuji...

Her love was ultimately reciprocated. Only Mo Wuji entered the Thorny Wind Gate for her; only Mo Wuji searched for the Underworld Heart Flower and entered the Soul Condensing Immortal Pond for her; and only Mo Wuji would enter this land of danger for her!

She finally understood that there was something eternal in this universe. No, it wasn't the Dao. It was love. The Dao had scars but

love didn't. Love was eternal.

...

"It's indeed a primordial trap array!" Luo Xu said emotionally as he stood outside the reddish-brown spatial whirlpool. Although he didn't have the spiritual eye to look at the primordial dao runes like Mo Wuji, his ability of discernment was astute. Only a primordial array born during the moment of creation could have such an aura.

This meant that if Mo Wuji had actually entered this trap array, he would never be able to leave. Perhaps only Luo could find such a place. After all, Luo seemed to be the most ancient existence in this universe.

"Dao Friend Luo, we will have to depend on you now.' Tai Luan clasped his fists towards Luo and spoke with great courtesy.

It was true that this primordial trap array could trap anyone. At the same time, it was also served as a supreme defensive array. You could enter the trap array and kill Mo Wuji. But would you be able to leave afterwards? Well, Tai Luan didn't know the answer to that.

Luo laughed faintly, "Today, we have more than a hundred people here. Almost all the peak experts of the universe have gathered here. I need to borrow everyone's help to refine this primordial array. After I refine this primordial array, that Mo Wuji would merely be a dish ready to be served."

Fo Ti frowned and clasped his fists, "Dao Friend Luo, we know that you are strong and you might even be the most powerful person in the entire universe. However, you wouldn't be able to refine such an array without millions of years, right?"

Luo said calmly, "Dao Friend Fo Ti, if you discovered this place, what would be the first thing that you do?"

Fo Ti chuckled and said, "I would refine it, however..."

Before Fo Ti could finish speaking, Luo raised his hand and stopped him, "I discovered this place 5 million years ago. However, to refine this place, time isn't enough. I would still need everyone's help. I have already refined 99% of this place. Later, I will install a grand refinement array and completely refine it. At that moment, that Mo fella would be in my hands and everyone can attack together..."

"That Mo fella might be strong but he doesn't deserve all of us to attack him at the same time, right?" God Emperor Ming Yue said indifferently. Back then, his nail almost killed Mo Wuji. Thus, he didn't really place Mo Wuji in his eyes.

There was no need to talk about all hundred of them. Just two Sages, Grand Desert and him would be enough to easily eliminate Mo Wuji.

Luo did not seem to mind this. He laughed and said, "Dao Friend Ming Yue is correct. However, this person has an escape art called Earth Shrinking. We are not afraid of that Mo fella; we are only afraid that he would escape."

If he didn't need all of their help, Luo would have already slapped Ming Yue and scolded him, "Who do you think you are? One slap from Mo Wuji is already enough to kill you."

...

Mo Wuji and Cen Shuyin were immersed in the elation of their reunion. Qu You, on the other hand, felt that something was amiss.

Her heart felt jittery. Initially, she thought that it was due to Mo Wuji. Two hours passed and she knew that this wasn't related to Mo Wuji. Instead, this was a feeling of danger.

This feeling was very strange. It felt as though this place was going to explode or become someone's personal cage.

"Big Brother Mo..." Qu You finally could not hold back as she

interrupted Mo Wuji and Cen Shuyin who seemed completely oblivious of everything around them.

Mo Wuji woke up and he immediately let go of Cen Shuyin. He said awkwardly, "Qu You, thanks for accompanying Shuyin for all these years."

Qu You's face turned pale. She finally understood one thing: Mo Wuji really didn't feel any sort of like or love towards her.

"Ah... Sister Qu You..." Cen Shuyin finally woke up. She was still tightly holding onto Mo Wuji's hand but she knew that it wasn't good to behave like this in front of Qu You.

"Big Brother Mo, I seem to feel that this place is rather strange. It seems as though it is about to explode. At the same time, it also feels as though it is about to become someone's personal cage. No, it seems like it is being refined..." Qu You finally came to a realisation. Becoming someone's personal cage. Didn't that mean that someone is refining it?

Mo Wuji also calmed down. Before Qu You could finish speaking, Mo Wuji's face turned ugly as he said, "You are right. That person is here. This trap was set up by him. He was waiting for me to enter, then he would eliminate me."

When he first entered, Mo Wuji didn't feel that someone was refining this space. Now, he could feel it clearly. Someone was refining this primordial trap array and the refinement was almost completed.

There was no need for any explanation for him to know that the person refining this place was Luo. The moment Luo completely refines this place, he wouldn't be able to escape from Luo's palms no matter how powerful he was.

Chapter 1225: Seventh Finger: Returning Mortal

"Then what do we do?" The paleness on Qu You had faded by a bit.

"No matter whether we can leave or not, we have to try now." Just as Mo Wuji finished those words, this primordial trap array started to release rumbling sounds. A foreign dao aura started to seep in. This time, there was no need to talk about Qu You; even Cen Shuyin could sense the threat of death and danger.

Mo Wuji lifted his hand and punched towards the location of his Mortal Halberd. Space started to reverberate but it ultimately didn't move.

Mo Wuji's heart sank. His idea didn't work.

He had placed the Mortal Halberd at the entrance of the primordial trap array. When he communicates with the Mortal Halberd, he would use its power to tear open the array. However, he couldn't even punch a hole through this array. How could he communicate with his Mortal Halberd?

When he opened his spiritual eye, Mo Wuji could clearly see the dao runes of this primordial array changing. With his knowledge, how could he not know that this meant that the dao runes were gradually being refined by someone? If all the dao runes were refined, then he would no longer have a chance to escape.

Cen Shuyin and Qu You's abilities were too weak. There was no need to talk about helping. Even if they went all out, they would not even cause a tremor within this space.

"Shuyin, Qu You, the moment you see a tear, you need to let go of all inhibitions towards me allow me to take you away." Mo Wuji was prepared to use his Seven World Finger to continuously attack this primordial array. As long as he could cause a tiny tear to form

on this array, he could communicate with his Mortal World and send Cen Shuyin and Qu You away.

After which, he could go all-out and deal with Luo.

"En, we understand." At this moment, Cen Shuyin's thoughts were all on Mo Wuji. She hated herself for having such a low cultivation. If she was in the Quasi-Sage Stage, she might at least be of help to Mo Wuji.

What she did not know was that she wouldn't be able to help Mo Wuji even if she was in the Quasi-Sage Stage.

After instructing Cen Shuyin and Qu You, Mo Wuji furiously used his Seven World Finger.

Besides the Seventh Finger, Returning Mortal, which he had yet to understand, the remaining six fingers were used multiple times. However, no matter what finger he used, and even if he used the six fingers consecutively, it still wasn't enough to do anything to this primordial array.

Months passed. Besides using various kinds of sacred arts, he even made use of self-exploding attacks. Even so, this primordial space was only shaken by his attacks; there were no signs of tearing.

Sensing Mo Wuji's anxiety, Cen Shuyin walked to Mo Wuji's side, hugged his arm and said, "Wuji, if fate doesn't allow us to leave, then let's stay here at husband and wife. Even if it's just for one day, it would beat being separated for tens of thousands of years."

Mo Wuji's heart shook. He stopped forging array runes. He suddenly remembered a distant time. He and Xia Ruoyin were cuddling on the footpaths beside paddy fields, quietly listening to sound of the summer cicadas.

At that time, everything else wasn't important. He only wanted the quiet and warmth in front of him. He suddenly thought of Wen Xiaoqi. While he was cuddling with Xia Ruoyin, was that girl who

loved him to her bones watching him from afar? Was she thinking that she would be contented if she could spend even a single day like this with him?

He once thought that if he were to spend his time with Cen Shuyin, a short time definitely wasn't enough. Thus, he wanted to continuously cultivate and continuously increase his longevity. It was best if they could spend eternity together.

His spiritual eye opened. This space was clearly going to be completely refined soon. At the very most, it would take one to two days. At the very least, it could be refined by the very next instant.

With such a short time, he wouldn't be able to break out this array even if he tried his very best.

Since that's the case, why was he wasting his time? Why not give the remaining time to Shuyin?

It was as Shuyin had said. Since they could not be together forever, then enjoying a single breath together would also be enough.

Everything went clear in Mo Wuji's mind. He stopped forming array runes and held Shuyin's hands. His heart had completely calmed down.

"Wuji, I have some regrets." Cen Shuyin tightly held Shuyin as they sat on the ground. Her voice seemed to come from a distance; it sounded like a whisper.

"What regrets?"

"Back in Lost Continent, I regretted separating from you. Back then, I should have left with you, I should have been a rogue cultivator..."

"We didn't know each other well then."

"If we were already together at that time, perhaps our children would have already grown up..."

"Shuyin, it was due to my insistence. Actually, even if we were mortals and we only have short decades with one another, we could still be happy. I cultivate the Mortal Dao but I actually didn't see that. Now, I wasted months trying to attack this primordial trap array..."

"En..." Cen Shuyin didn't want to say another word. At this moment, lying in Mo Wuji's embrace was the happiest thing in the world.

"Kacha!" Just as Mo Wuji said those words, something seemed to have broken within his Dao Laws. He had suddenly arrived at an enlightenment.

At this moment, his spiritual will was actually able to penetrate through this primordial array and reach the vast universe outside.

"I understand!" Mo Wuji suddenly stood up. With one hand, he held Cen Shuyin's hand. With his other hand, he pointed out with a finger.

Seven World Finger's Seventh Finger: Returning Mortal!

Waves of dao ripples shot out of this finger. This finger seemed to be the most majestic force in the entire universe, but at the time, it seemed to be the most ordinary finger in the entire universe.

The universe was separated by different planes; there were higher planes and there were lower planes. This was all because he had not fully understood that realm. The moment he understood that realm, then in his eyes, everything was no different from the mortal.

A primordial trap array was simply a primordial array used against cultivator. Once he exceeded this level, this primordial trap array could no longer be called a primordial array.

"Ka!" Under this finger, a tear finally in the primordial trap array which did not budge after months of attacking.

Mo Wuji saw his Mortal Halberd.

...

"Haha! It's completely refined. Everyone, attack together... Not good..." Just as Luo rallied for everyone to attack, he discovered a tear in his refined primordial array.

A sky-shattering halberd light came descending down. It seemed as though it wanted to cleave this entire universe in half.

"Boom! Kakaka!" The entire universe did really seem to have been cleaved. A terrifying fracture had actually formed.

"Everyone, attack together!" Luo roared angrily. His Sword of Fortune transformed into a cosmic sword light which swept towards Mo Wuji's Mortal Halberd Light.

"Big Brother Mo, I feel as though the entire universe is shaking. It seems like everything is going to be destroyed." Behind Mo Wuji, Qu You's face had turned pale.

"Hurry and enter..." With these few words, Mo Wuji lifted his hand and sent Qu You and Cen Shuyin into his Mortal World. In a battle of such a level, the two of them wouldn't be able to offer any help. There were more than a hundred experts here and the weakest among them was already at the Quasi-Sage Stage.

He could also sense what Qu You was saying. It was true that this was space, but he could actually feel that space was crumbling. It seemed as though everything had become unstable.

A world-shaking tremor reverberated. The Sword of Fortune had clashed with the Mortal Halberd. Their light split apart in all directions.

When the light shot out in all directions, tiny tears would form. Mo Wuji's heart sank. He finally knew what the World-Ending Cataclysm was and he knew that it had come.

Including the space of this universe, all planes would no longer exist. Indeed, when he sent his spiritual will out, he could clearly see cultivator planets collapsing. Countless cultivators were

thrown out into space. However, space was also crumbling. Once space had completely collapsed, these cultivators would also be gone.

Mo Wuji's heart turned cold. This was the World-Ending Cataclysm? This was complete destruction. Even the universe itself was collapsing. What would exist after this?

"The World-Ending Cataclysm is coming. Everyone, make use of this time to eliminate him. Every supreme treasure of fortune on him could allow you to survive this World-Ending Cataclysm. We only need to wait for a few billion years before a new primordial world forms..." Luo roared wildly. His Sword of Fortune conjured millions of sword qi which started to tear through Mo Wuji's domain.

Mo Wuji's heart was shaking. Wasn't Luo multiple times stronger than Tai Luan and the other Sages? Could Luo have gone above the Sage Stage?

However, at this instant, he didn't have time to think much about it. Including Luo Xu, Tai Luan, Qing Yuan, Fo Ti, Heng Zuo and Yuan Jie, there were six Sage-level experts surrounding him. At the same time, there was a leader that had already surpassed the Sage Stage, Luo. And this still wasn't all. There were more than a hundred Quasi-Sages and Great Circle Unity Gods surrounding him.

At this moment, countless sacred arts and innumerable magic treasures were shooting towards Mo Wuji. Countless domains had overlapped, causing this space to be sturdier than even the sturdiest of spatial planes.

Chapter 1226: The Fierce Battle During The Cataclysm

Even if Mo Wuji's Mortal Dao was any strong, and even if his domain was any firmer, he still fell into a predicament when surrounded by so many experts. Tears started to appear on his domain and attacks from sacred arts passed through those airs and landed on Mo Wuji's body, striking out trails of blood.

This was even with Mo Wuji's Sage Physique. Otherwise, he might already have been shredded into pieces.

"Haha! Mo Wuji, you deserve this day!" A wild laughter could be heard from the distance. Following which, a harrowing killing intent transformed into a monstrous lightning which came crashing down.

"Lei Hongji!" Mo Wuji's heart sank. Lei Hongji's might was illustrious. He had definitely surpassed the Quasi-Sage Stage.

Clearly, because of the World-Ending Cataclysm which caused all worlds and planes collapse, Lei Hongji's spiritual will easily located him.

If not for Luo, the six Sage-level experts and the hundred Quasi-Sages, he really wouldn't need to place Lei Hongji in his eyes.

"Boom!" A crimson-red lightning which was as thick as a millstone came crashing down. The breath of death directly wrapped around Mo Wuji.

At this moment, how could Mo Wuji still care whether his actions would accelerate the collapse of the universe? His elemental energy was aroused and his rapid hand seals conjured countless dao ripples.

A hand seal of destruction was slapped out - Great Art of Destruction. At the same time, the Mortal Halberd cleaved out a colossal chasm.

The stacked-up domains shattered and the light from the magic treasures exploded.

God Emperor Ming Yue, who had not placed Mo Wuji in his eyes, was currently filled with extreme fear.

Now, he finally realised why Luo looked at him as though he was looking at an idiot. Wasn't Mo Wuji more than a thousand times stronger than he was before?

The looming dao ripples of the Great Art of Destruction came pressing down. There was no need to talk about heavily injuring Mo Wuji. At this instant, he didn't even have a chance to retaliate. Before he could fully open his Needle-Head Book, the dao ripples from the Great Art of Destruction directly tore him into pieces.

Before he died, he saw Luo's eyes landing on him. Clearly, Luo could save him. However, Luo didn't even have any intentions of doing so.

"Boom!" The Mortal Halberd Light crashed against the crimson-red lightning, causing the might of this millstone-thick lightning to be reduced by 99%. However, the lightning, which was now only as thick as a thumb, still passed through the tears in Mo Wuji's domain and landed on Mo Wuji.

"Bang!" Blood fogs exploded. These blood fogs weren't simply from when a good bit of Mo Wuji's shoulders was blown away. There were also blood fogs formed from tens of Quasi-Sages and Unity Gods were disintegrated.

Although Mo Wuji's Great Art of Destruction had eliminated tens of Quasi-Sages and almost all Unity Gods, the remaining people didn't run away. The universe was collapsing, and at this time, fear was in everyone's heads.

Everyone knew that escaping was a straight road to death. This oncoming Cataclysm was evidently the collapse of this universe. If they joined forces to kill Mo Wuji, they might earn the favour of a

Sage and seek refuge inside the Sage's supreme treasure of fortune. If they were to run away, they would only collapse along with this universe.

While Mo Wuji had killed tens of Quasi-Sages and all the Unity Gods, he knew that the combined strength of his opponents didn't decrease. On the contrary, it increased. This was because a wild Lei Hongji had appeared.

Seven experts that were on the level of Sages and the far more powerful Luo had sealed this entire space. At this moment, Mo Wuji definitely couldn't escape.

In reality, even if he could escape, he wouldn't.

The World-Ending Cataclysm had arrived. With every instant, innumerable people died. Incalculable planets crumbled and huge galaxies broke down. In a world where space was collapsing, there was nowhere else he could escape to besides his Mortal World. As for his Mortal World, he didn't dare to enter it.

"You're really not bad. You actually fused with a primordial Lightning Law." Luo's eyes landed on Lei Hongji. Lei Hongji was definitely much stronger than the other people here. With Lei Hongji's help, Mo Wuji basically didn't have any hope of escaping.

Lei Hongji didn't recognise Luo but he could sense that Luo was much stronger than him. Although he knew that his goal was overlapping with Luo's, which was to steal the items on Mo Wuji, he knew that he had no other option but to cooperate with Luo in order to eliminate Mo Wuji.

After Mo Wuji was eliminated, he would definitely be able to snatch the best items with his Great Art of Thunderclap.

"This person is devoid of a conscience. As long as I am in this universe, I naturally need to lend a hand to get rid of this person." Lei Hongji spoke righteously. As he spoke, his lightning domain expanded explosively. Clearly, he hadn't used his full power

previously.

"Good. Everyone, combine your domains and crush him. We must crush him to death." Luo chuckled. His Sword of Fortune began to conjure boundless sword qi with greater intensity, tearing holes in Mo Wuji's domain.

"How could you not include me, Tai Shixiao, in such good business!" Another voice came. In this collapsing world, nothing could be hidden.

Before this green-robed man even arrived, ten Spiritual Will Arrows were shot.

If not for eight supreme experts tying him down, Mo Wuji really wouldn't care about a puny Tai Shixiao. Unfortunately, he didn't have any strength to deal with any further attacks.

Even though his sea of consciousness was huge and there was the violet lake, he could not help but cough out blood when these ten Spiritual Will Arrows struck him. Another ten fractures formed in his Mortal Domain.

"Good. This man has no conscience and has offended far too many people. Now, as the World-Ending Cataclysm arrives, he will finally pay his debts. Hahahaha..." Luo Xu chuckled. However, he wasn't really laughing in his heart. He was simply waiting for Mo Wuji to crumble and he would fight for the best treasures.

"Very good, Dao Friend Tai Shixiao, hurry over." Luo was chuckling, his face was filled with delight and sincerity. However, in his heart, he had already seen Tai Shixiao as a dead man. This man had actually fused with his Dao Law of the Universe to become a Sage. He simply didn't know the meaning of death.

But now wasn't the time to fuss over this man. After eliminating Mo Wuji, he would slowly deconstruct this ant. A Sage that couldn't fully fuse with a Dao Law of the Universe was nothing more than an ant in his eyes.

"Of course, this man dared to steal my Void Nirvana Root and technique manual. I have always been searching for this man. Today, this Sage finally found him..." As Tai Shixiao was speaking, his hands were moving rapidly. A sacred art was conjured and shot toward Mo Wuji.

Mo Wuji was already crumbling. Now that another Tai Shixiao has entered, more tears formed in his domain and it started to break apart.

As his domain broke apart, multiple sacred art lights landed on his body, forming more fogs of blood.

Mo Wuji sighed. He knew that he could not endure much longer.

If he must die, then he would pull some people along with him. Mo Wuji's spiritual will swept out through countless collapsing worlds. At this moment, he saw Yan'Er crazily charging towards him. His entire heart started to shake.

He was sure that Yan'Er had recovered her memories. Otherwise, she wouldn't rush towards him without heed for her own life.

"Don't come over." Mo Wuji roared. The universe was rapidly breaking apart. If Yan'Er was drawn into this, she would be eroded together with the universe.

"Pff!" Mo Wuji's domain had already shattered, and now with that little bit of distraction, Luo's Sword of Fortune had pierced through his chest, exploding a flower of blood.

Mo Wuji's anger reached the heavens. The Mortal Halberd conjured a halberd light which seemed to cover half the universe and it cleaved down towards Luo. He used the Dao Laws of his Mortal World to fuse with his domain.

"Shameless. Bullying people with numbers? I, Tian Hen, have come. Attack!" Tian Hen's voice came. Following which, his sacred art was released. Under Tian Hen's attack, half of the Quasi-Sages and Unity Gods at the outer perimeters were killed.

After which, a furnace the size of a mountain came crashing down!

"Of course we need to attack!" Huan Ti's voice came. The Gods Tower also came crashing down with intense might.

He had found the Gods Tower. After he returned to the Sage Stage, he immediately rushed over with Tian Hen.

"And there's me, Tong Ming! You dare to attack my, Tong Ming's, brother, then you must face my sword!" Although Tong Ming wasn't a Throned Sage, his combat power was not weaker than Heng Zuo.

"I, Gu Pingren..."

"I, Gu Yongxiao..."

"And I, Red Lotus!" The green-robed Sage Nun's clear voice rang and a gargantuan red lotus appeared.

"Haha, Brother Mo, I have come!" Before Yuan Zhenyi even arrived, his huge fist had already come crashing down.

His Martial Dao had achieved major completion. As the universe started to collapse, he immediately saw Mo Wuji battling his enemies. How could he, Yuan Zhenyi, not join in his brother's battle?

The World-Ending Cataclysm had come and the entire universe was collapsing. There was no longer any obstacles or barriers in this universe. As long as one had the slightest cultivation, he could clearly see the experts surrounding and attacking Mo Wuji.

The pressure on Mo Wuji lightened significantly. At this moment, his Mortal Halberd shone with greater lustre. In this collapsing world, his halberd was like a brilliant sun.

Chapter 1227: Round, Setting Sun Above the Winding River

The universe continued to collapse. The void was no longer a place where one could hide. As Mo Wuji's broken-sun-like halberd light sailed through the air, Quasi-Sage experts were cut down.

These Quasi-Sages' worlds were opened and all the treasures within them were thrown into his Mortal World.

When he was by himself, it was hard for him to even defend himself. Now that he had so many helpers, the pressure on Mo Wuji had lightened significantly. He could spare some effort to sweep away the items in these worlds.

At this moment, he no longer showed mercy. He wanted to finish this battle as soon as possible, so that he could receive Yan'Er. Because of the arrival of the Sage Nun and the rest, Mo Wuji could easily leave. However, Mo Wuji didn't dare to do so.

These people had come to help him. If he left, Tian Hen and co. basically wouldn't be able to cope. Thus, for him to save Yan'Er, he needed to eliminate his opponents first.

Tai Luan, Luo Xu, Fo Ti and Qing Yuan were each blocked by Tian Hen, Huan Ti, Sage Nun and Yuan Zhenyi.

Heng Zuo was more powerful than Tong Ming. Unfortunately, he didn't use his full power and he put himself in an impasse with Tong Ming. If Mo Wuji's helpers hadn't arrived, Heng Zuo would have definitely gone all out until Mo Wuji was eliminated. Now, Mo Wuji's helpers had arrived and they were all at the level of Sages. He, Heng Zuo, did not wish to form an irreconcilable enmity with Mo Wuji.

After all, he had been forced to come here. He wasn't like Luo Xu and the rest who were plotting against Mo Wuji, all so that they could steal Mo Wuji's treasures.

Just as Gu Pingren and Gu Yongxiao wanted to go over and help Mo Wuji, they were blocked by Lei Hongji's boundless lightning bolts.

When Luo saw tens of Throned Quasi-Sages die under Mo Wuji's Mortal Halberd, he was enraged. A 30-meter-long sword qi was burst out of his Sword of Fortune and it shot towards Mo Wuji.

This Sword of Fortune Qi looked much smaller than before. However, it contained the condensed might of the entire universe. Compared to his colossal sword qi which was far bigger, the killing intent in this sword qi was much deeper.

He had planned for today. Moreover, in his plan, he did not account for Lei Hongji's and Tai Shixiao's help.

Supposedly, their help would have increased his chances of winning. But in reality, there were more people that came to help Mo Wuji. And this wasn't the most important point. The most important point was that Mo Wuji was far stronger than he had predicted.

"Hong!" Mo Wuji's halberd light completely broke apart and scattered in millions of broke fragments. However, the power of Luo's Sword of Fortune Qi only reduced by a small amount; it still continued to rampage on with boundless killing intent.

Luo released a long roar. Like an overlord of the entire universe, Luo held a high and lofty attitude as his majestic sword intent went on to suppress Mo Wuji.

Mo Wuji harrumphed coldly. Luo was strong but he was still far from being able to suppress him like this.

His Mortal Halberd conjured another halberd light. At the same time, Mo Wuji pointed out with a finger. Seven World Finger - Returning Mortal.

Luo knew that Mo Wuji's halberd was impressive. Any treasure that could go head to head against his Sword of Fortune definitely

wouldn't be inferior to the Sword of Fortune.

As Mo Wuji's halberd light slashed out Luo thought that it was for him. Soon, he saw that this attack wasn't aimed at him, but at Tai Shixiao.

As long as he could maim Mo Wuji, he didn't give two shits about Tai Shixiao's life and death.

"Boom!" Returning Mortal's seemingly ordinary finger-point clashed against Luo's majestic Sword of Fortune Qi. The magnificent and vast dao ripples exploded and innumerable dao laws shattered. At this instant, the universe, which was already collapsing, accelerated in its collapse.

Against the dao laws of Returning Mortal, the Sword of Fortune Qi was continuously compressed. From tens of meters, it became a few meters, then it shrunk to a few feet. Ultimately, it was pushed back into the Sword of Fortune. It was like when a person had swam out of the water but a huge hand appeared and shoved him back in.

Luo flushed red. Originally, he wanted to use this supreme Sword of Fortune Qi to suppress Mo Wuji, allowing everyone to see that he, Luo, was the strongest in the entire universe.

But now, his Sword of Fortune Qi had been openly pushed back in. His previous roar and his lofty attitude now seemed like the act of a clown.

This also caused Luo to fully understand that while his powers had grown significantly, Mo Wuji was still stronger than him. Not only was Mo Wuji able to push back his Sword of Fortune Qi, he also diverted his attention to deal with Tai Shixiao.

If he hadn't invited so many Throned Gods to help him, he would have been courting death if he were to face Mo Wuji alone.

It could be said that Tai Shixiao's enmity with Mo Wuji was as deep as the ocean. When Luo was hollering for Mo Wuji's death,

Tai Shixiao had already whipped out an immense copper stamp. Just as he brought the copper stamp out, Mo Wuji's halberd light arrived.

"Ka!" The halberd light slammed against the copper stamp. The dao laws on this copper stamp, which had not been properly activated, broke apart. The copper stamp had become an ordinary magic treasure and it was sent flying.

Mo Wuji's halberd light did not show any signs of stopping. It sailed through Tai Shixiao's domain and landed on Tai Shixiao's body.

Tai Shixiao was far weaker than Lei Hongji. At the very best, he was on the same level as Tai Luan and the other Sages. Compared to Mo Wuji, wasn't Tai Shixiao multiple times weaker?

Thus, against Mo Wuji's halberd, Tai Shixiao had no means of resistance.

Mo Wuji's vicious halberd light surged forth. Tai Shixiao only needed a single glance to know that he was far weaker than Mo Wuji. He did not hesitate as he tried to escape. However, just as he was about to do so, he felt a similarly powerful domain wrap around him.

"You are actually backstabbing me!" Tai Shixiao looked at Luo with intense unwillingness. At almost the same instant that he said those words, the Mortal Halberd light had cleaved him in half.

Luo directly grabbed a Dao Law of the Universe from Tai Shixiao's corpse. With a flash, he instantly disappeared.

By now, he had a clear understanding of the situation. Mo Wuji's allies had arrived, and among the people that arrived, none of them was weaker than Sages. If he continued to stay here, he definitely wouldn't be able to eliminate Mo Wuji. Now that the Cataclysm had arrived and the universe had started to collapse, Mo Wuji would ultimately face death.

He would rather fuse with this third Dao Law of the Universe and pick up the leftovers. He believed that if he fused with this third Dao Law, he would definitely be able to survive this World-Ending Cataclysm.

Mo Wuji saw Luo flee after stealing his spoils of war. However, he could only let that go. He reached out and broke open Tai Shixiao's world, emptying away the remaining treasures into his own Mortal World.

"Boom!" Just as one of Lei Hongji's lightning bolt slammed against Gu Pingren, he saw Mo Wuji killing Tai Shixiao and Luo running away after extracting the Dao Law of the Universe.

At this point, how could Lei Hongji still care about dealing with Gu Pingren and Gu Yongxiao? He did not hesitate as he tried to escape.

Just as he activated his escape technique, the surrounding space began to shake violently.

"Mo Wuji, you despicable..." Initially, Lei Hongji thought that this was due to the universe's collapse. However, he soon realised that this was the act of Mo Wuji. Mo Wuji had already planted countless void runes in this space and this was the self-explosion of those void runes.

Mo Wuji laughed coldly. These void runes had been prepared for Luo. Since Luo had escaped, then he would use it on Lei Hongji. As the void runes exploded, Mo Wuji did not simply leave it as that. His Mortal Halberd conjured a strikingly beautiful sun which descended on Lei Hongji.

In reality, Lei Hongji wasn't worried. Even with the self-destruction of Mo Wuji's void runes and even if Mo Wuji were to use this time to attack, Lei Hongji was confident that he could escape.

The Thunder Hammer was lifted. Bioundless lightning-type dao

laws entered the Thunder Hammer. At the same time, all of Lei Hongji's elemental energy and spiritual will seemed to be sucked out.

The Thunder Hammer turned into a vehement lightning bolt. It felt as though the Lightning Calamity had arrived as it shot towards Mo Wuji.

Roars of thunder reveberated through the air. At this moment, this entire universe seemed to have become a world of lightning and he, Lei Hongji, was the ruler of this world.

Lightning Sacred Art - Great Art of Thunderclap!

For Lei Hongji, he had encountered innumerable dangers before finally arriving at where he was today. Wasn't he able to get through all of those dangers? Mo Wuji was indeed stronger than him. However, that still wasn't enough to kill him.

His Great Art of Thunderclap caused rolling waves of lightning. Even Sages could wait to die or use their full-power to try and protect himself. After all, in this world of lightning, the entire space was filled with the Laws of Lightning.

However, Lei Hongji also knew that Mo Wuji wasn't an average Sage. His Great Art of Thunderclap could kill an average Sage but it definitely couldn't kill Mo Wuji.

To him, he would ultimately get rid of Mo Wuji. There was no hurry for him to get rid of Mo Wuji now. He could come back after he transcends the Sage Stage.

Concentrated and terrifying lightning bolts exploded throughout the air. Even Luo Xu and the others who were battling were shocked still. This was Lei Hongji's true power? If this terrifying might of the Laws of Lightning came crashing down on them, they could only wait to die or furiously try to protect themselves.

For cultivators, lightning-type sacred arts had always been the most terrifying type of sacred arts, what more the pinnacle of

lightning-type sacred arts, the Great Art of Thunderclap?

Immediately, Luo Xu and co. were excited. It didn't matter that Luo had run away. If this attack could get rid of Mo Wuji, then they would win this battle.

Soon, everyone was flabbergasted. As the terrifying Laws of Lightning of the Great Art of Thunderclap came towards him, Mo Wuji did not try to defend against it. That beautiful white sun continued on its trajectory towards Lei Hongji.

The grand desert was lonely and hazy. Above the winding river, there was a round, setting sun.

Halberd Dao Sacred Art - Setting Sun!

Chapter 1228: Grieving The Fragility Of Life

In everyone's eyes, Mo Wuji would definitely be shattered by the Great Art of Thunderclap's lightning-type laws. Even Lei Hongji, who was about to escape, stopped.

Mo Wuji seemed to have used a lightning-type skill back in the cultivation world. However, that low-levelled lightning skill was completely different from his Great Art of Thunderclap powered by the primordial Lightning Law.

There was no need to talk about how Mo Wuji didn't have lightning-type spiritual roots. Even if he did, he would get shattered into pieces if he was struck by the lightning of the Great Art of Thunderclap.

But now, Mo Wuji actually wasn't running away? Was he courting his own death?

A thought flashed across Lei Hongji's mind. It didn't matter whether Mo Wuji was courting his own death. It was best if he ran away for now. If Mo Wuji was really courting his own death, then he would rush back.

At the very next instant, Lei Hongji knew who was the one that was courting death. It wasn't Mo Wuji, but him. The immense force of the Mortal Dao Laws wrapped around him. He was momentarily unable to escape and the breath of death instantly enveloped him.

The boundless lightning landed on Mo Wuji's body. However, besides causing some blood to splash out of Mo Wuji's body, it did not do anything to stop Mo Wuji from his actions. His halberd did not falter as it continued to slash out with deathly might.

Lei Hongji frantically tried to struggle out of the restraints of the Mortal Dao Laws. Unfortunately, he had expended too much of his energy with that Great Art of Thunderclap. Against these Dao

Laws, he was barely able to tear a tiny gap in the domain wrapping around him. However, by the time he did that, the beautiful, white halberd light had descended.

Lei Hongji stared at that halberd light in despair. He seemed to see a sad setting sun. It was beautiful, but it was short-lived.

At this instant, the image of a girl flashed across his eyes. She wasn't the most beautiful girl but she seemed delicate and bright. He only knew that she was called Su Rou'Er...

No matter what he had done, and no matter how many people he had killed in order to reach the peak, there was still a clean and pure spot in the depths of his heart. This spot was reserved for Su Rou'Er. Unfortunately, he never got to that day.

"Pff!" Blinding red light filled his eyes as a flower of blood exploded in front of him. Lei Hongji could hear his sea of consciousness collapsing and his spirit channels and dantian shattering. At the same time, his primordial spirit was extinguished by that beautiful setting sun.

Mo Wuji didn't show any courtesy as he tore open Lei Hongji's world. No matter what their enmity was, it would end today and turn into dust.

When Mo Wuji managed to deal against the Great Art of Thunderclap, Luo Xu knew that they had lost the advantage. He did not hesitate to turn and escape. Although Tian Hen could fight against Luo Xu, he was still slightly weaker than Luo Xu. If Luo Xu wanted to escape, Tian Hen had no means of preventing it.

Mo Wuji had just killed Lei Hongji. Even if he desperately wanted to kill Luo Xu, he couldn't be at two places at the same time.

A chilly killing intent which seemed capable of piercing into your bones shot out from the other side of the universe. This killing intent had directly blocked Luo Xu's path of escape. As Luo Xu anxiously tried to change his direction, this killing intent had

already sliced through Luo Xu's head.

Like that killing intent, a female stepped out from what seemed like the other side of the universe. With another sweep of her hand, an icy cold energy had wrapped around Luo Xu's primordial spirit, rapidly weakening it.

"It's you? Sage Bing Ying?" Luo Xu's soul gradually scattered. If there was another person that he feared, it would definitely be Sage Bing Ying.

In this universe, the strongest Sage among the eight Sages wasn't him. Instead, it was Bing Ying. The remaining seven were Luo Xu, Tian Hen, Qing Yuan, Huan Ti, Fo Ti, Tai Luan and the Sage Nun.

Sage Bing Ying had disappeared before the previous Cataclysm. He didn't think that she would appear again during the World-Ending Cataclysm. Not only that, he had lost his life under Sage Bing Ying.

When Lei Hongji was killed and when Luo Xu tried to escape, Tai Luan also tried to run away. It was just that Tai Luan didn't even manage to get as far as Luo Xu before he was smacked back into the battlefield by a tree root. After which, Yuan Zhenyi's fist arrived. On that very spot, Tai Luan was smashed into a fog of blood and his soul was destroyed.

He didn't think that he would have died so soon after Tai Shixiao. If Heng Zuo hadn't turned against them, he might actually have been able to escape.

Heng Zuo clasped his fists towards Yuan Zhenyi, "I was forced to come here by Luo. I am an acquaintance of Dao Friend Mo, so I didn't use my full powers previously."

Yuan Zhenyi also knew that Heng Zuo didn't use his full powers previously. Thus, he didn't care about Heng Zuo, but charged towards Fo Ti who was tangling with the Sage Nun. Seeing that Yuan Zhenyi had not acted against him, Heng Zuo then turned to

fight Yuan Jie with his full might. Since he had rebelled, he needed to express it. After all, he wasn't the one that killed Tai Luan.

"Yingxian..." Mo Wuji saw the female who killed Luo Xu and cried out in pleasant surprise.

The person who came was actually Lian Yingxian. He knew that Lian Yingxian wasn't simple but he hadn't thought that she would be this strong.

"Wuji, we'll talk after I kill this evil dog Qing Yuan." Lian Yingxian knew that Sage Qing Yuan was crafty. Although Huan Ti and Tian Hen had joined forces to deal with Qing Yuan, Qing Yuan could still escape if any of the two of them were distracted.

Mo Wuji didn't even have the time to answer her. His spiritual will landed on Yan'Er who was still struggling in the collapsing universe.

Even though Yan'Er was furiously rushing over here, the boundless waves of cultivators rushing towards this area caused Yan'Er to seem further and further away.

Because there was a primordial array here, the area could still hold life before the universe fully collapsed. This was the reason why this space didn't fully collapse even though there were so many experts battling here.

Seeing Yan'Er's struggle, Mo Wuji felt a tugging sensation in his heart.

Because of the collapse of the universe, the increasingly small space got squeezier and squeezier. Countless cultivators were constantly being squeezed out. As they landed in the collapsed universe, they were instantly turned into nothingness.

Even Mo Wuji did not dare to rush to Yan'Er's side. The erosion and collapse of the universe could also break down his body and his Dao, turning him into nothingness.

The anxious Mo Wuji soon cast his spiritual will on the God

World plane. A good half of God World had already disintegrated. Innumerable cultivators disappeared and mountains, seas and deserts all vanished without a trace.

He didn't notice it previously when he was engaged in deathly battles. But now, he could feel his skull turning numb. He felt a sense of grief in his heart. This was the grief over the fragility of life. After this World-Ending Cataclysm, would there still be life in the universe?

It wasn't just the God World. The Immortal had also disintegrated and vanished.

When Mo Wuji saw the disciples of his Mortal Sect getting surrounded by the aura of collapse and disappearing, the grief in his heart got deeper. What was the point in cultivating to reach the peak? Against this Heavenly Dao, he was still an ant. His life was still fragile.

Mo Wuji knew that he needed to find a way. Otherwise, would it even matter if Yan'Er reached his side? They would still die.

He had always known that the World-Ending Cataclysm was terrifying. However, he had never thought that it would be such a degree.

"Young Master..." Yan'Er cried out mournfully as she was squeezed out by a late-stage Unity God into the eroded universe.

She did not fear death. But she was truly unwilling to die before she reached her young master.

"Wait for me!" Mo Wuji could no longer hold it in as he charged over.

"Wuji, are you trying to kill yourself? That is the eroded universe. Even if you are a Sage, you would be reduced into nothingness if you enter it." Lian Yingxian had eliminated Sage Qing Yuan and she hurriedly went to block Mo Wuji.

Mo Wuji exhaled and said calmly, "I need to go. Otherwise, I

would never be happy even if I leave. Luo was able to run away into this eroded and collapsed space. I believe that I can do the same."

Lian Yingxian said angrily, "Luo has the Dao Law of the Universe and he used it to escape. Do you?"

Dao Law of the Universe? A flash of lightning seemed to have gone through Mo Wuji's head. He directly brought out two Dao Laws of the Universe.

When these two Dao Laws were brought out, they each transformed into an endless, gold path which extended out.

When he saw that these two gold paths were not affected by the collapsed universe, Mo Wuji felt elated.

These two gold paths were like a life buoy in an ocean. The moment it appeared, the surviving cultivators all frantically rushed to get onto them. Because Mo Wuji's path extended right below Yan'Er's feet, Yan'Er was the first to land on these paths. She hurriedly rushed towards Mo Wuji,

When Lian Yingxian saw these two grand paths, she muttered, "Wuji, you are actually able to obtain two Dao Laws of the Universe..."

Mo Wuji did not seem to hear Lian Yingxian's words. He emotionally stepped forward and he wanted to bring Yan'Er over. However, Lian Yingxian grabbed his hand, "Wuji, you have brought so many people here. Now what?"

Mo Wuji was stunned. Now what?

Chapter 1229: The True Dao

The life force in the universe was boundless. Although 99% of them had already died during the World-Ending Cataclysm, the 1% that was still alive already numbered in the billions.

He had brought all these people here with the Dao Laws of the Universe. Now what?

"Sage Bing Ying is right. Now that you brought all these people here, besides killing them, otherwise..." the green-robed Sage Nun's voice came. She had just joined hands with Yuan Zhenyi to kill Fo Ti. Even though she didn't complete her words, everyone knew what she meant.

"Haha, Wuji, why do you need to think so much? We will take one step at a time. Even if we die, when the primordial chaos is reborn many years later, how can it not have me, Yuan Zhenyi?" Yuan Zhenyi laughed in a carefree manner. Although the universe was collapsing, he still didn't place it on his heart.

Mo Wuji knew what Yuan Zhenyi was saying. After the World-Ending Cataclysm, the universe would be reduced into primordial chaos. Countless years later, the primordial chaos would give birth to a whole new universe. Those that would exist during that time were the supreme powerhouses.

However, Yuan Zhenyi's words actually caused Mo Wuji's heart to shake. He thought of his Mortal World.

His Mortal World was also a world with laws. It wouldn't be impossible for it to develop into a universe with laws. Even if the universe was to collapse, he wouldn't collapse along with it. This was because he could go into the Mortal World. He could even bring all the people around him into the Mortal World.

However, he had never previously considered opening his Mortal World for all the lucky survivors of the World-Ending Cataclysm.

This would be equivalent to giving away and losing his Mortal World.

He didn't have a penchant for revealing his secrets to an entire world of people, especially after he had become the overlord of this entire universe. If he were to open his Mortal World, then he would need to sever his control of it. However, the Mortal World was his core and his Dao.

It wasn't that he had not thought of it; it was that he wasn't willing to do it. Everyone was selfish. He, Mo Wuji, also had his own selfishness.

He cultivated the Mortal Dao and his Mortal World was where his Dao resided. He worked so hard to build the Mortal World. How could he be willing to simply open it up for these random people? Moreover, his Mortal World was his personal territory. He didn't want these strangers to disturb him.

Mo Wuji went silent. His gaze then landed on those two gold paths.

Although these paths were tens of thousands of meters wide and they seemed to extend into an indiscernible distance, they were already filled with people. Compared to the innumerable worlds and planes of this universe, this gold path was far too squeezey.

A middle-aged woman in the True Lake Stage rushed onto the gold path with a little girl in her arms. However, her abilities were too weak. Soon, she was squeezed out into the collapsed universe. In an instant, she vanished without a trace.

There were two cultivators that seemed like dao companions. When they were squeezed to the edge of the gold path, the male actually pushed the female off the gold path...

Mo Wuji felt his head twitching. All that happened at a mere corner of this long path. Moreover, such scenes were constantly happening throughout the length of the two paths. The human

nature was on full and vivid display.

"Young master!" Yan'Er had already run over. Her entire body was shaking as she hugged Mo Wuji. The hug was so tight that she seemed to be suffocating herself.

The universe had collapsed due to the World-Ending Cataclysm. She, herself, had even fallen into the collapsed universe. But to her, all that wasn't important. Only her young master was the most important.

"Yan'Er..." Mo Wuji stroked Yan'Er's hair. A strange feeling seemed to sprout in his heart. Yan'Er had always occupied a special place in his heart; she was the person closest to him.

Even when he didn't have clothes and food and even when his mind was damaged, the only person that stayed by his side was Yan'Er. When he was with Yan'Er, he didn't feel any sort of pressure. He only felt a joy that arose from the depths of his heart.

"Anyone that dares to take another step closer will be killed without mercy." Tian Hen's infuriated voice could be heard. Following which, two cultivators were pushed off the path into the collapsed universe by Tian Hen.

Mo Wuji came to an awakening. He looked at the messy and squeezey paths and the people continuously being pushed out into the collapsed universe. He firmed his resolution.

He had found Shuyin and Yan'Er. He also reunited with so many old friends. What was there for him to be dissatisfied about?

Since he could save an entire world of people, why shouldn't he? He started cultivating as a mortal. As a mortal, he opened 108 meridians and created the Immortal Mortal Technique. He had confidence that after giving away his Mortal World, he could create another Undying World.

As he thought of this, Mo Wuji suddenly announced loudly, "Dao friends, be quiet. I am Mo Wuji and these two gold paths are my

Dao Laws of the Universe..."

Although Mo Wuji's voice could pierce through the entire space, no one listened to him. Those that were squeezing their way up continued to squeeze their way up.

But when they heard that Mo Wuji was the owner of these two paths, they all went silent.

Since these paths belonged to Mo Wuji, he could take them back at any moment. So what if they managed to squeeze to the very front?

Human nature was like so. Mo Wuji did not mind it as he continued, "The World-Ending Cataclysm has arrived and the universe has collapsed. Even though I have these two Dao Laws of the Universe, they are equivalent to using a cup of water to douse a huge fire. They aren't enough to save everyone."

As Mo Wuji said this, the lucky survivors all felt nervous. They were worried that Mo Wuji would suddenly take back the Dao Laws.

Fortunately, Mo Wuji didn't retrieve the Dao Laws, "Dao friends, I have a world called Mortal and its Laws are considered complete. I am willing to open up this world for the survivors to place their feet..."

"Eternal life to Sage Mo!"

"Eternal life to Sage Mo!"

...

The billions of cultivators cried out in glee when they heard that Mo Wuji was willing to open up his Mortal World.

It definitely wouldn't be of any disadvantage to Mo Wuji if he chose to keep his Mortal World. However, he still chose to open it up for them. This meant that he intentionally wanted to save all of their lives.

"Wuji?" Lian Yingxian cried out when she heard that Mo Wuji was willing to open his world to save all these people. She did not know what kind of world was Mo Wuji's world. She wanted to tell Mo Wuji that there was no world, besides a primordial world, that could save so many people.

If he still forced his way into saving so many people, it could cause his world to crumble.

Mo Wuji waved his hand and continued, "I do not ask for all the cultivators that will enter my Mortal World to be benevolent and altruistic. But if you are willing to sacrifice your loved ones and ignore the lives of a mother and her child, then you have no rights to enter my Mortal World."

"We respect Sage Mo's words!" Countless people cried out.

Not only did the gold paths quiet down, they also became more orderly.

Mo Wuji opened his hand. The gate of his Mortal World appeared at the front of the gold paths.

Before anyone could see anything inside his Mortal World, Mo Wuji swiped his hand down. The Mortal World was separated into two parts. One part held his items, Cen Shuyin, Qu You and Han Qingru. The other part was facing these gold paths.

When the Mortal World was placed right in front of them, all the cultivators on the gold paths started to shake with excitement. They did not enter the Mortal World but they could tell that it was a complete world. As for whether or not this world remained in Mo Wuji's control, no one cared about it. No matter what, surviving was better than disintegrating in the collapsed world.

The land in the Mortal World had filled them with desire. That was land that they could safely live on.

"Wuji..." Lian Yingxian stared at Mo Wuji's vast world emotionally. She knew what was that world. She cultivated the

Mortal Technique and she opened meridians. She naturally knew that that was Mo Wuji's personal world.

At this instant, she suddenly felt that her magnanimity was far from Mo Wuji's despite being an ancient Sage.

"Everyone can enter the Mortal World in an orderly manner." Mo Wuji exhaled and said loudly.

Everyone rushed into the Mortal World excitedly. When they entered, they would all stop and bow towards Mo Wuji.

At this instant, Mo Wuji felt something appear in the collapsed universe. This thing furiously surged into his Mortal World. A portion of it even entered his body.

Mo Wuji jolted. He was familiar with this thing. It was fate!

This boundless fate wasn't simply from the Immortal World. It was the fate of all the worlds that had already collapsed.

At this moment, his Mortal Dao started to rise rapidly. His Mortal World also started to expand.

The Mortal World was already vast and endless. Now, there were faint planes that started to form. These planes were continuously taking shape.

"So this is the true Dao!" Mo Wuji muttered to himself; there was an insight that stirred in his head.

The true Dao wasn't acquired from the universe. Instead, it was when the universe recognised your Dao!

Chapter 1230: Mortal Universe

At this instant, magnificent dao ripples revolved around Mo Wuji. Mo Wuji looked out at the collapsing universe. His heart was calm.

"Mortal Universe, form!" As Mo Wuji stood at the edge of his Mortal World, he lifted his hand and pointed with a finger. The planes of the Mortal World became even clearer.

It was like a universe was forming. There were planar domains, the void, space and planets...

Everything became fine and everything became simple.

Mo Wuji suddenly lifted his hand. His elemental hand easily picked up a man that was moving up the gold path. With a sweep of his hand, this man was thrown into the collapsed world.

Everyone bowed to Mo Wuji respectfully. Some of the people knew that this was the man that pushed his dao companion into the collapsed universe. This was why Mo Wuji had also pushed him in.

Lian Yingxian, the Sage Nun, Huan Ti and the rest all stared at Mo Wuji in shock. Yuan Zhenyi shouted excitedly, "Wuji, you've transcended the Sage Stage?"

Clearly, Mo Wuji had gone beyond the Sage Stage. Even Sage Lian couldn't achieve that seemingly simple feat.

Mo Wuji laughed faintly, "That's right. I finally understand how to be above the Sage Stage."

With that, his elemental hand extended out again.

Even the collapse of the universe couldn't cause any damage on Mo Wuji's hand. In an instant, Mo Wuji's hand already grabbed Luo.

"Dao Friend Mo, you are already above the Sage Stage. This little

brother is willing..." Luo didn't even manage to finish his words before he was crushed by Mo Wuji's elemental hand.

This was the true stage above the Sage Stage! After killing Luo, Mo Wuji didn't find the Dao Laws of the Universe. But at this moment, he had already completed his universe, so he didn't mind. He didn't care for the Dao Laws of the Universe.

Thereafter, Mo Wuji opened his palm. A ripple which was billions of meters wide appeared in the collapsed universe. This ripple wasn't affected by the collapse as it extended out.

More cultivators that had not been disintegrated rushed onto this ripple, adding on to the fate entering the Mortal World and Mo Wuji.

"Wuji, I seem to feel that this Mortal World is lacking something..." Lian Yingxian said by Mo Wuji's side.

She had seen the entire process of how Mo Wuji transcended the Sage Stage and she could clearly sense the changes in the Mortal World. However, she still seemed to feel that this Mortal World wasn't perfect. She could not tell exactly what the imperfection was.

Mo Wuji nodded, "I know."

This Mortal World was lacking a sort of vitality - the vitality of all creation.

He suddenly extended his hand. Thereafter, a red bead was taken from within the crowd. He did not hesitate to send it under the Darkwood's roots.

This was his world. Everything was clear to him and nothing could be hidden from him. He didn't care who this bead belonged to. Although he had snatched this bead, Mo Wuji believed that anyone would be willing to exchange this bead for a chance to live.

This was a Fire Origin Bead. The moment the Fire Origin Bead was placed under the Darkwood, a change immediately happened.

At this moment, it was no longer a Darkwood. Instead, it had transformed into a huge tree that contained the vitality of all creation.

This huge tree continuously radiated vitality and this vitality spread to every corner of the Mortal World.

All the cultivators that were entering the Mortal World could sense it clearly. At the same time, the planes in Mortal World became clearer. Even Lian Yingxian and the other Sages all felt that the Mortal World was now perfect.

However, Mo Wuji knew that his Mortal World was still lacking something. This was because he couldn't sense the origin of spiritual roots. Thus, the birth of spiritual roots was prohibited.

This meant to say that besides the cultivators that already have spiritual roots, the people that would be born in the Mortal World wouldn't have spiritual roots. They would all be true mortals.

"Lord!" Shuai Guo's and Da Huang's voices came. The two of them broke away from the survivors of Mortal Sect and rushed to Mo Wuji. When Mo Wuji saw Mo Qingche, Yan Li, Zhuo Pingan, Ji Li and other familiar faces among the survivors of Mortal Sect, his heart eased significantly.

"My Lord, you didn't return when you left previously. Da Huang and I have been thinking of you every day." Shuai Guo bared his teeth and said the moment he reached Mo Wuji's side.

If these words came from Da Huang, Mo Wuji would have believed them. However, since these words came from a brat like Shuai Guo, Mo Wuji couldn't even force himself to believe them.

"My Lord!" Da Huang was also very emotional. After all, his life was created by Mo Wuji. Although there was no one who would disturb him in Mortal Sect and his position was very high, he would rather roam the world beside Mo Wuji.

"Ai!" Mo Wuji stared at his Mortal World in pleasant surprise. He

felt that his Mortal World had just been supplemented. It was no longer a place which prohibited spiritual roots.

Looking at Da Huang, Mo Wuji patted Da Huang's head and muttered to himself, "I understand."

Da Huang possessed 108 meridians and 108 spirit channels. He represented the peak of spiritual roots. The arrival of Da Huang caused the Mortal Universe's flaw to be fixed.

The Mortal World's planes finally took shape. Just like a filter, Mortal World was gradually separated into different layers.

In other words, there was now a mortal, cultivator, Immortal and God World in his Mortal Universe...

Immediately, Mo Wuji was delighted when the other half of his Mortal Universe that he had cut away had become an entirely new plane. This plane was at the very top of the Mortal Universe.

At this instant, Mo Wuji understood what was "Above the Nine Heavens lies the praying mat of truth". Hong Jun was clearly related to the creation of the previous universe. That was why Hong Jun sat high above the Nine Heavens.

Han Qingru, Qu You and Cen Shuyin stared in astonishment at the changes around them. Mo Wuji's voice immediately landed beside their ears, "My world is changing. However, I still feel that my world is not perfect. You would need to wait for me."

Mo Wuji did feel that his world still wasn't perfect. Da Huang's arrival allowed an origin of spiritual roots in his world. Still, there was something missing.

This was definitely related to his Dao. His Dao came from him. It might be suitable for him but it might not necessarily be suitable for the whole universe.

Good people were good and bad people were bad. This saying wasn't suitable for the universe.

"Young Master!" When she saw Mo Wuji frown, seeming as though he was ageing rapidly, Yan'Er cried out anxiously.

Lian Yingxian knew that Mo Wuji was definitely ruminating over the Mortal World. She hurriedly pulled Yan'Er and indicated for her to not disturb Mo Wuji.

"I understand." After an unknown period of time, Mo Wuji suddenly opened his eyes. He stared at the vast universe and said, "My Mortal Dao is still missing the Devil Dao. I request the help of cultivators that cultivate the Devil Dao to perfect my Mortal Universe."

Mo Wuji came from Earth and he had little interaction with the Devil Dao. His Dao integrated with the various Laws except for the Devil Dao. As his Mortal Universe was taking shape, he knew that just because he didn't like it, it didn't mean that it wasn't needed.

Hearing Mo Wuji's words, countless Devil Dao cultivators rushed to Mo Wuji's side. In reality, they also felt that they weren't attuned to this universe.

Soon, Mo Wuji frowned again. Most of these people that cultivated the Devil Dao had fiendish auras. If these vicious energies were mixed with his Mortal Universe, what would happen?

"Brother Wuji, could you have forgotten about me, Hou Yucheng? How could you not include me in such a matter?" A familiar laughter could be heard. Following which, a figure climbed up from the gold path and landed in front of Mo Wuji.

Mo Wuji stared in delight as Hou Yucheng arrived in front of him. Hou Yucheng was a stunningly handsome man and his grace was flawless.

"Brother Hou, you have already reached the Quasi-Sage Stage?" Mo Wuji's stage allowed him to clearly see Hou Yucheng's cultivation. Not only was Hou Yucheng in the Quasi-Sage Stage,

his Dao was extremely clean and pure.

He also knew why Hou Yucheng came. This was because Hou Yucheng cultivated the Devil Dao. Compared to those cultivators that cultivated the baleful and fiendish Devil Dao, Hou Yucheng's Devil Dao was the true Devil Dao.

"Brother Mo, every time I thought that my cultivation exceeded yours, you would always give me a huge shock." Hou Yucheng laughed and said.

"This time, you can help me. At the very least, I cannot allow this Mortal World to have the Laws of the Devil. So, I need to borrow your..."

Before Mo Wuji could finish, Hou Yucheng interrupted him. He laughed, "I will make the decisions regarding this. I am the clearest on my own Dao. I would need Brother Wuji to lend me a Dao Law of the Universe."

"What's so difficult about that?" Mo Wuji lifted his hand, retrieved a Dao Law of the Universe and placed it in Hou Yucheng's hand. This treasure which Sages have been fighting over was like a blade of grass in his eyes.

Hou Yucheng nodded towards Mo Wuji seriously. Then, he placed this Dao Law in his forehead, "Brother Mo, lend me a hand."

Mo Wuji knew that without his help, Hou Yucheng wouldn't be able to fuse with this Dao Law of the Universe. He did not hesitate to whip out his Mortal Dao Laws. With the help of these Mortal Dao Laws, Hou Yucheng rapidly fused with the Dao Law of the Universe. His dao aura rose rapidly, and in a short time, he stepped into the Sage Stage.

"Wuji, I will make a move first. I will see you in the next life! Please take care of my wife for me." With that, Hou Yucheng didn't wait for Mo Wuji to respond before his body started disintegrating into pure ripples of the Laws of the Devil, spreading throughout

the Mortal World.

The Mortal World shook and it was complete.

Mo Wuji stared blankly as Hou Yucheng disappeared. After a long time, he bowed respectfully. He did not want Hou Yucheng to turn his body into the Laws of the Devil. However, Hou Yucheng had actually done that, permanently fusing with the Mortal World.

When he thought that it took him a long time to even decide to open up his Mortal World, Mo Wuji felt guilty.

As Mo Wuji bowed, countless others bowed with him.

Mo Wuji sighed, looked at the crowd and asked, "Who is Brother Hou's dao companion? Please accept my bow."

"Brother Mo, it was Yucheng's wish to have become the Laws of the Devil for this world." A gentle voice could be heard.

"It's you, Su Xi?" Mo Wuji stared blankly at the petite and pretty girl in front of him. He did not think that Su Xi would actually become Hou Yucheng's dao companion.

"Big Brother Mo, I will also be leaving." Su Xu bowed and walked towards the direction that Hou Yucheng disappeared in. Soon, she also vanished.

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